

THE ATHENÆUM

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No. 1085.

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For the convenience of Subscribers residing in remote places, the weekly numbers are reissued in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded with the Magazines.—Subscriptions for the Stamped Edition for the Continent, for not less than Three Months, and in advance, are received by M. BAUDRY, 3, Quai Malaquais, Paris, or at the Publishing Office, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, London. For France [JAMES HOLMES, 200, St. COURT, CHANCERY LANE.] and other Countries not requiring the postage to be paid in London, 25fr. or 1l. 2s. the year. To other Countries, the postage is additional.

KING'S COLLEGE, London.—THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.—This Department will be OPEN on FRIDAY, October 6, 1848.—CANDIDATES for AD-
MISSION, not being Associates of King's College, or Graduates of
Oxford, Cambridge, and Durham, must present themselves for
Examination at Half-past Ten o'clock, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4.
Printed forms of application (which should be sent in a week
prior to the examination), and the prospectus, containing all
information as to the course of study and expense, may be obtained
from the Secretary.
August 3, 1848.
R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal.

KING'S COLLEGE, London.—DEPARTMENT OF GENERAL LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.—The COURSES OF LECTURES in Divinity, Mathematics, Classics,
English Literature, and in the Hebrew, Oriental, and Modern
Languages, will RE-OPEN on WEDNESDAY, October 4, on which day
all Students are required to attend Chapel.
New Students must enter on Tuesday, October 3.
Two Scholarships of 30l. each, for three years, and two of 20l.
each, for two years, will be filled up at Easter next.
Full information upon every subject may be obtained at the
Secretary's office.
August 3, 1848.
R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal.

KING'S COLLEGE, London.—DEPARTMENT OF THE APPLIED SCIENCES.—The CLASSES
for Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Engineering, Practical Sur-
veying, Architecture, Manufacturing Art and Machinery, Geomet-
rical Drawing, Chemistry, Mineralogy, and the Engineering Work-
shop, will RE-OPEN on WEDNESDAY, October 4, on which day
all Students are required to attend Chapel.
New Students must enter on Tuesday, October 3.
One Scholarship of 30l., and one of 20l. each, tenable for two
years, will be filled up at Easter next.
Full information upon every subject may be obtained at the
Secretary's office.
August 3, 1848.
R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal.

KING'S COLLEGE, London.—THE SCHOOL.—The
NEXT TERM will commence on TUESDAY, Sept.
1, 1848, about new year's day.
All Pupils are required to attend Chapel on this day.
Two Scholarships of 30l. each, for three years; and two of 20l. each,
for two years, will be filled up at Easter next.
Full information upon every subject may be obtained at the
Secretary's office.
August 3, 1848.
R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal.

KING'S COLLEGE, London.—MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.—The WINTER SESSION will
COMMENCE on MONDAY, October 2, on which day all Students
are expected to attend the Dean's INTRODUCTORY LECTURE,
at two o'clock.
The following COURSES OF LECTURES will be given during the
Session:
ANATOMY, DESCRIPTIVE AND SURGICAL.—Prof. Richard
Partridge, F.R.S. Demonstrators, W. Brinton, M.B., and
Henry Lee, Esq., F.R.C.S.
PHYSIOLOGY AND GENERAL MORBID ANATOMY.—Pro-
fessors R. B. Todd, M.D. F.R.S., and W. Bowman, Esq., F.R.C.S.
CHEMISTRY, THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL.—Professor
W. A. Miller, M.D. F.R.S. Demonstrator, J. B. Bowman, Esq.
MATERIA MEDICA AND THERAPEUTICS.—Professor J.
Forbes Royle, M.D. F.R.S.
PHARMACY AND PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.—Professor
George Budd, M.D. F.R.S.
PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SURGERY.—Professor
William Ferguson, M.D. F.R.S.
MIDWIFERY AND THE DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILD-
REN.—Professor Arthur Farre, M.D. F.R.S.

KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL.
The Hospital, containing 120 beds, is visited daily.
Clinical Lectures are given every week, both by the Physicians
and by the Surgeons.
The Physicians, Resident and Clinical Clerks, the House Surgeon,
and Dressers, are selected by examination from the Students of the
Hospital.
One Scholarship of 40l., tenable for three years; one of 30l.,
and one of 20l. each, tenable for two years, will be filled up in April
next.
Full particulars upon every subject may be obtained from Pro-
fessor Ferguson, Dean of the Department for 1848-9; or upon ap-
plication at the Secretary's office.
August 4, 1848.
R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal.

GEOLOGY.—Persons wishing to become
acquainted with this interesting branch of Science will find
their studies greatly facilitated by means of Elementary Collec-
tions, which can be had at Two, Five, Ten, Twenty, or Fifty
Guineas each, arranged and sold by Mr. TENNANT, 14, Strand,
London.

A Collection for Five Guineas, which will illustrate the recent
work on Geology, includes 200 Specimens, in a Mahogany Cabinet
with five trays, viz.:
MINERALS which are the components of rocks, or occasionally
included in them, viz., Quartz, Agate, Calcined, Jasper, Garnet,
Zircon, Hornblende, Augite, Apatite, Feldspar, Mica, Tale, Tour-
maline, Calcareous Spar, Fluor, Selenite, Baryta, Strontia, Salt,
Sulphur, Plumbago, Bitumen, &c.
MINERALOGY, or the study of the origin and development of
minerals, viz., Gold, Silver, Copper, Lead, Tin, Zinc, Cobalt,
Antimony, &c.
ROCKS.—Granite, Gneiss, Mica-slate, Clay-slate, Porphyry,
Diorite, Sandstone, Limestone, Basalt, &c.
FOSSILS from the Miocene, Eocene, and Tertiary, Devonian,
Oriskany, &c.
Fossils from the Miocene, Eocene, and Tertiary, Devonian,
Oriskany, &c.
Fossils from the Miocene, Eocene, and Tertiary, Devonian,
Oriskany, &c.
Fossils from the Miocene, Eocene, and Tertiary, Devonian,
Oriskany, &c.

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Official Patterns in 10,000 splendid varieties. A Quire of Paper
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street, London, W.

**SALE AT STOWE.—Messrs. CHRISTIE &
MANSON** beg to announce that on and after Wednesday, the
9th instant, OMNIBUSES will be at the Wolverton Station on the
arrival of the Down Train, leaving the Euston-square Station at
half-past eight o'clock in the morning, to convey Passengers to
Stowe, and will return to meet the Up Train, leaving Wolverton at
15 minutes past six o'clock in the afternoon. Fare, each way, 7s.
Inside, 5s. Outside.

**THE Advertisers are anxious to draw the atten-
tion of the Wealthy Benevolent to a Literary Man in great
distress.** Though educated for business, at an early period of life
accident determined Literature as his profession. For many years
he was a principal contributor to the *New Times*,—and subse-
quently to Blackwood's and Fraser's Magazines. Under his literary
labours his health broke down, and subsequent efforts at gain-
ing a livelihood in business have entirely failed. Although his
contributions to the above serials equal 30 vols. octavo, an applica-
tion made by his friends to the Literary Fund was unsuccessful,
because he had not published a volume. At sixteen years of
age, with a constitution so broken up by disease as to render him
incapable of severe application, and a wife and mother dependent
on him for support, he has no alternative but the workhouse, and
the Public will step forward and rescue him from his present
wretched condition.

This Advertisement is addressed to all those who can sympathize
with the cultivated mind in a distress deeper than that of physical
want,—and especially to those whose political views, as the
brilliant pages of Blackwood will testify, the distressed author
may be said to have sacrificed his health and strength. The Adver-
sers hope that the liberality of the benevolent will enable them to
raise enough money to procure an annuity, that will place the
object of their solicitude for the remainder of his life beyond the
reach of the excessive poverty which now distresses him.

Subscriptions will be received by:
Dr. Lancaster, 32, Old Burlington-street;
Rev. J. Keller, Chancery-lane, Belgrave-road;
W. C. Maitland, Esq., 43, Chesham-street, Piccadilly;
to whom application may be made for further particulars of the
character and history of the person for whom the appeal is made,
and who can produce ample evidence that his present circumstances
are not the result of intemperance or indolence.

GERMAN.—CLASSES AND PRIVATE PUPILS
RECEIVED at Newman-street, Oxford-street, or at 15,
London Wall, City, or Students attending at their own residence,
by Mr. FALCK-LEHMAN, Author of "German in One Volume."
"A book of considerable value for German students."
Literary Gazette.

"It is an admirably-encouraging book for the student."
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"It is very cleverly constructed."
"What we chiefly admire in this volume is its extreme sim-
plicity, and the judicious method adopted by the author in his
arrangement of the rules."—*Morning Post.*
This is by far the best introduction to German that has come
under our notice. Nothing has been neglected which could aid the
student."—*Critic.*

LITERARY SPECULATION.—The Author of
a work of great National importance, and which has been
highly praised by the Journals, &c., is desirous of meeting
with a party who would advance 200l. or 300l. to promote its sale.
There is a wide field open to exertion, success is certain, and the
profits would be large upon such an outlay. The most satisfactory
explanation can be obtained by addressing (post-free) to D. G., Mr.
Bulgin's, 231, Regent-street, Oxford-street.

WANTED.—The Committee of the GREEN-
WICH SOCIETY for the DIFFUSION OF USEFUL
KNOWLEDGE propose ERECTING an ASSISTANT SECRE-
TARY and LIBRARIAN, on Monday, September 11. Applica-
tions to be made by letter, or in person, to the undersigned, on or
before September 4th. Emolument about 25s. per week, without
residence.
Greenwich, August 8, 1848.
D. BASS, Hon. Sec.

**UNIVERSITY OF KING'S COLLEGE,
LONDON.**—A MARRIED MEDICAL MAN, a Graduate
of the University of London, residing in a healthy part of Town,
within a short distance of each of the above-named Institutions,
having a house which is larger than he requires, is desirous of
meeting with a Young Man about to pursue his studies at College
in the Faculty of Arts or of Medicine, whose friends would appreciate
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use of two rooms is afforded. For cards of address apply at Earle's
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MANUSCRIPT OF AN AUTHOR, recently
deceased, TO BE SOLD.—This Work will be found to be
one of a highly moral character—amusing, instructive, and quite
novel.—All letters, post paid, to D. J., 30, Church-street, Old Kent-
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FIRMIN DIDOT, FRERES & CO., PARIS,
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- Any of the above Catalogues will be forwarded, Gratis, on applica-
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May now be had on application, or sent into the country on
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**VALUABLE BOOKS, at REMARKABLY
LOW PRICES.**—DOWDING, Bookseller, No. 83, Newgate-
street, has just published a NEW PART of his GENERAL
CATALOGUE which will be forwarded gratis to any distant part
on application. He begs to direct particular attention to the fol-
lowing distinguished works in this part, viz.: The Encyclopaedia
Britannica, seventh and last edition, 21 vols. 4to, elegantly half-
bound, new, in calf, for 35 guineas (published in boards at 32l.);
another copy, in elegant new half rusia binding, 27 guineas;
another copy, with the plates bound separately, forming 34 vols. in
elegant new half rusia binding, 35 guineas; a complete fine set
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* The three preceding parts of the Catalogue may be had,
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TURES, Copies of Paintings, Portraits, and other Works of Art—
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INSANITY.—VERNON HOUSE, BRITONFERRY,
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INVALENDS is beautifully situated near the Bay of Swansea. The
Mansion is large and comfortably arranged, and was formerly the
Seat of a Noble Family. The scenery is highly picturesque, and
the air is so mild and salubrious as to render it a most desirable
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who are considered as members of the family.
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Just published, price 1s. 6d. cloth boards,
THE PHYSIOLOGY OF IMMORTALITY.
London, & T. Livingston; Parker, Oxford; Moyle,
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Eine ENCYCLOPÄDIE DER DARSTELLUNG DER
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The object of the present publication is to give, by the most emi-
nent writers of Germany, a series of Essays or Reviews on all the
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ent and separate work, it may at the same time be considered a
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Conversations-Lexicon,
9th Edition, 15 vols. 8vo. 4l. or to that popular Work, the
Conversations-Lexicon der Gegenwart.
Leipzig: published by F. A. Brockhaus.

London Agents.—Williams & Norgate, Importers of Foreign
Books, 14, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

MESSRS. DULAU & CO. 37, Soho-square,
have just imported the following NEW BOOKS:—
Eckermann Gespräche mit Goethe, Vol. III., 7s.
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vols., new edition, 6s.

Messrs. Dulau & Co. beg to invite the attention of the Nobility
and Patrons of German Literature to their large and increasing
Stock of GERMAN BOOKS in every department. A CATA-
LOGUE OF GENERAL LITERATURE and SCHOOL BOOKS
may be had gratis on application.
Messrs. Dulau & Co., Importers of French, German, and Italian
Books, 37, Soho-square.

SOCIETY OF ARTS, ADELPHI, LONDON.

PRESIDENT—H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT.

PRIZE LIST FOR 1849.

SECTION OF FINE ARTS AND MANUFACTURES.

THE Society has revised its classes of premiums in the Fine Arts and Manufactures. It purposes to award prizes for the best designs uniting Art and Manufacture, and also for the best compositions whether painted or modelled, to be employed in architectural decorations, &c.

Another class of prizes is for the encouragement of CAREFUL STUDIES in the same direction. And the object of these prizes being strictly educational, they will be limited to students of a certain age; the Society's aim being to educe a class of Students who shall be prepared to enter into successful competition for the prizes previously mentioned, and to guide their efforts towards those points of general utility where their talents may be remunerated.

A beginning has been made during the two past sessions, and with no little success, to encourage an improved character of design in Manufactures. Prizes having the same object in view will therefore be continued, and their scope enlarged.

With the same object in view the Society commenced in 1847 an Exhibition of Manufactures illustrating the application of decorative design. The Exhibition of 1848 was visited by more than seventy thousand of all ranks, and was universally pronounced to be worthy of the Society. The Society feel that a class of rewards should be established and offered to those manufacturers who produce original and beautiful objects at succeeding Exhibitions.

By first eliciting the design from the Artist, and then honouring the Manufacturer for realizing the design, the Society hopes to extend practically the sphere of its utility, and especially to make the Institution the means of easy communication between the Artist, Manufacturer, and Merchant. For this purpose it is intended to register the residences and change of residence of each meritorious competitor, so that on applying at the Society's House, any manufacturer may have the means of communicating with such artist, and may be enabled to obtain the best information respecting all objects of ornamental design. All inquiries and communications connected with the union of Art and Manufactures will therefore receive attention from the Society.

There will thus be several distinct classes of prizes to promote Decorative Art—

Class 1. For Students.

Class 2. Medals and Money Rewards for matured Artists producing decorative designs worthy of the Society's sanction.

Class 3. Medals and Honorary Rewards to Artizans and Workmen.

Class 4. Medals and Honorary Testimonials to Manufacturers producing beautiful works.

It will therefore be most desirable to connect in one harmonious system all these prizes. Success in the first class of prizes should lead to success in the others.

The following are the arrangements for the year 1849—

A GOLD MEDAL, offered by HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE ALBERT,

For the best Account of any NEW and IMPROVED MACHINERY or PROCESSES employed in the Cultivation or Preparation of Sugar in the British Colonies, designed to economize labour and increase production.

Attention is especially to be directed to the more perfect extraction of the juice from the cane, to the simplest and most effective apparatus for boiling and preparing the sugar, also to the comparative qualities of the crushed cane, when used as manure, or when used as fuel. The effect of Railways and other modern improvements, and the comparative expense and efficiency of Steam and Water Power, on production and cost should also be investigated; and in each case the special circumstances of each Colony or Estate should be specified.

A GOLD MEDAL, offered by HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE ALBERT,

For the best CEMENT FOR UNTING GLASS, particular attention being made to perfectly cementing Glass Pipes or Glass Roofing.

It must be clearly understood that this Prize will not be awarded unless a Cement should be produced which will bear the strongest tests and trials.

PRIZE OF FIFTY GUINEAS, offered by T. TWISING, Jun. Esq.

For the best Series of EXPERIMENTAL RESEARCHES on and Specimens of the APPLICATION of SLAG or other allied Products to NEW PURPOSES, useful or ornamental.

NOTE.—Candidates for this Premium will find a detailed account of the views of the Donor, together with many useful suggestions, in his Paper entitled 'Pyrolite,' read before the Society, and printed for distribution by order of the Council.

1. STUDENTS' CLASS.

OPEN TO COMPETITORS OF EITHER SEX, UNDER TWENTY-ONE YEARS OF AGE, Prizes for Drawings, Models, &c.

Prizes (in Money or Books) for the encouragement of studies for Decorative Design, open to competitors of either sex under twenty-one years of age. The object of these prizes is to promote that careful mode of early study, which the Society considers essential to success and most conducive to the interest of Art and Manufactures.

For the BEST ORIGINAL STUDIES FROM NATURE (either Cartoons or Models), SIZE OF LIFE, unless otherwise expressed, of the following:—

1. Of a group of Hands and Feet with characteristic action.
2. Of a group of Hands and Feet with characteristic action, engraved in line, quarter size.
3. Of a Head of a Child.
4. Of a Head of a Child, engraved in line, quarter size.
5. Of a Draped Figure from Nature, two feet high.
6. For the Head of a Camel, Lion, or Bear.
7. Of an Owl, of a Swan, of an Eagle, or Vulture, front view, (not less than half size).
8. Of the Hop, and the Bindweed or Convolvulus Major, and the Red-berried Bryony.
9. For the best group of Oak and Ivy Leaves, arranged together ornamentally.
10. For the best studies of Twelve British Wild Plants in their natural growth.
11. For the best drawing of an Ornamental Arrangement of the Honeysuckle and Passion Flower.
12. For the best drawing of the Human Skeleton, quarter size.

The successful Candidates in this Class will be called upon to attend and give specimens of their competency before the Committee.

2. DESIGNERS' CLASS.

Prizes for Drawings.

OPEN TO COMPETITORS OF EITHER SEX, AND ALL AGES.

1. For the best Chalk or Monochrome Drawing, being an original Composition, of CHILDREN half life size, for a semi-circular compartment. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
2. For the best Chalk or Monochrome Drawing, being an original composition, of FIGURES half life size, to fill a semicircular Arch of two centres. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
3. For the best Cartoon, being an original composition, of a group of the ROSE, SHAMROCK, and THISTLE, arranged ornamentally. A Silver Medal and Three Pounds.
4. For the best Cartoon of an arrangement of the HOP as a Paper Hanging. The Silver Medal and Two Pounds.
5. For the best Drawings of a series of BRITISH WILD FLOWERS, to be treated for printing on China, as ornaments. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
6. For the best original Design for a STAINED-GLASS WINDOW, to suit a room or passage in the Italian style of architecture. The Silver Medal and Ten Pounds.
7. For the best ornamental Design suitable for PRINTING on a DINNER PLATE. The Silver Medal and Three Pounds.
8. For the best original Design and Working Drawings for a CHANDELIER, to be executed in Metals, Glass, and China combined; scale, quarter full size. The Silver Medal and Ten Pounds.
9. A Design for an ESCAPEMENT TILE, pattern in the Italian style. The Silver Medal and Three Pounds.
10. For the best design, taken from British Flowers, for a SHAWL PATTERN, to be woven in colours. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
11. A Design and Working Drawings for a PENDENT HALL LAMP, for Gas. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
12. For a new Design of a GLASS DECANTER and a WINE GLASS, not out. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
13. For a new Design for a TEA TRAY to be executed in Papier Mâché. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
14. For the best Coloured Design, in Tempera, for a BRUSSELS CARPET, for a Dining-room. The Silver Medal and Three Pounds.
15. For the best Coloured Design, in Tempera, for a BRUSSELS CARPET, for a Drawing-room. The Silver Medal and Three Pounds.
16. For the best Design, for a SILK DAMASK in three Colours. The Silver Medal and Three Pounds.
17. For the best Design to be stamped on UTRECHT or FURNITURE VELVET. The Silver Medal.
18. For the best Design for a large GARDEN VASE. The Silver Medal.
19. For the most elegant Design for a VASE in red Earthenware, to be ornamented with Designs taken from English History or Literature, in the manner of Etruscan Vases. A Gold Medal.
20. For the best Ornamental Design for an OPEN-WORK FANTEL, in Cast or Wrought Iron, and suitable for an Entrance Gate. The Silver Medal.

Prizes for Models.

21. For the best Working Model of an original Design for a SILVER GOBLET, suitable to be awarded as a Prize value One Hundred Pounds, in conformity with the Bequest of the late Dr. George Swiner. The decorations to be emblematical of Justice. The large Gold Medal or Twenty-five Pounds.

The performances competing for the premiums offered in Classes 1 and 2, must be delivered in without any external intimation of their respective authors; but the candidates are required to affix on the front of each of their performances and on the case containing them some motto or device, and the same motto or device to be inscribed on the outside of a paper sealed up, containing within the name and residence of the candidate, and on the outside the sex and age of each. As only such letters as bear the mottoes of the successful

22. For a Model of a TABLE LAMP PILLAR. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
 23. For the Model of a SALAD BOWL. The Silver Medal and Three Pounds.
 24. For a Model of a TEA-URN or TABLE TEA-KETTLE, with Working Drawings full size. The Silver Medal and Ten Pounds.
 25. For a Model of a TABLE CANDLESTICK, to be executed in Metal by dies. The Silver Medal and Five Pounds.
 26. For a Model of an Ornamental Case for a CHIMNEY-PIECE CLOCK. A Gold Medal or Twenty Pounds.
- The successful Candidates in this Class will be called upon to attend and give specimens of their competency before the Committee.
- All Designs, &c., competing in Classes 1 and 2, must be sent in on or before the first Monday in January, 1849.

3. ARTIZANS' CLASS.

For the best Specimens of WOOD CARVING, the production of an Artizan (male or female) who is not a wood carver by profession. Two Silver Medals.

NOTE.—The object of this Prize is to encourage wood-carving (which is a home occupation) as a means of employment subsidiary to other occupations.

1. For the best-executed GROUP of ROSES, painted on Glass or China. The Silver Medal.
2. For the best nude FIGURE of a BOY painted on China. The Silver Medal.
3. For the best Specimen of CHASING of the HUMAN FIGURE in Brass, produced within the preceding six months. The Gold Medal;—for the second best Specimen, the Silver Medal;—for the third best Specimen, the Silver Medal.
4. For the best Specimen of CHASING of the HUMAN FIGURE in Silver. The Gold Medal;—for the second best Specimen, the Silver Medal.
5. For the best Specimen of CHASING of the HUMAN FIGURE in Silver. The Gold Medal;—for the second best Specimen, the Silver Medal.
6. For the best Specimen of DIE-CUTTING of the Human Figure for Stamping Metals for Ornamental purposes. The Dies to be produced. The Gold Medal.

The successful Candidates in this Class will be called upon to give an actual specimen of their competency before the Committee.

4. MANUFACTURERS' CLASS.

Medals of Gold or Silver, and Honorary Testimonials will be given to Manufacturers and others, who shall exhibit at the Society's House in the year 1849, fine and original specimens of the following British Manufactures recently executed, to be sent in on or before the first Monday or Tuesday in February.

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| A Gilt Frame of the best Gold colour. | Metal Figure Casting. |
| Shawl Weaving. | The most beautiful novelty in Earthenware, Marble, and Slate. |
| Printing for Shawls. | Fine Art in Translucent China Screens. |
| Calico Printing. | Printing and Colouring on China. |
| Carpet Weaving. | Ornamental Cutlery. |
| Ribbon and Silk Weaving. | Largest Specimen of perfect Electrotype Figures. |
| Chintz Printing. | Best Specimen of Crimson on China. |
| Paper Hangings. | Best Work of Art applied to Paper Hanging. |
| Iron and Brass Casting, applied to ornamental purposes. | The most beautiful Novelties in Papier Mâché. |

All Specimens, &c., competing in Classes 3 and 4, must be sent in on or before the first Monday and Tuesday in February.

The Society deem it necessary to state that its Rewards are not limited to the subjects specified, but that Rewards will be given to other meritorious works in all branches of Art.

ARCHITECTURAL DESIGN, &c.

For the best Design for a LABOURER'S COTTAGE in the country. The large Gold Medal or Thirty-one Pounds Ten Shillings.

The Drawings to comprise a general Plan, Elevation, and Section, drawn to a scale of three-eighths of an inch to the foot, together with the requisite Working Drawings to a larger scale and a General Specification of the internal Finishing and Fittings proposed.

The Design must provide a Living Room, a Scullery, and three Bed-rooms.

Presuming that in Structures of this description, where the outlay must necessarily be very limited, both with a view to economy of material, and likewise to external effect, it will be considered desirable that the Cottages should be erected in pairs, the wall between them containing the Flues; in such cases, the Details of one only will be required.

It is necessary that consideration should be given, firstly, to the most convenient arrangement of the parts; secondly, to the best means of ventilation, drainage, supply of water, cleanliness and economical heating; and lastly to combine therewith the most pleasing and picturesque effect attainable with reference to the limited outlay. The cost of a Double Cottage erected in Middlesex, when completed with the requisite Landlord's Fixtures, must not exceed 2000.

All Designs in competition for the above Design must be sent in on or before the first Monday in January, 1849.

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES.

The performances competing for the premiums offered in Classes 1 and 2, must be delivered in without any external intimation of their respective authors; but the candidates are required to affix on the front of each of their performances and on the case containing them some motto or device, and the same motto or device to be inscribed on the outside of a paper sealed up, containing within the name and residence of the candidate, and on the outside the sex and age of each. As only such letters as bear the mottoes of the successful

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PRIZE LIST—continued.

competitors will be opened. Candidates not receiving notification of their performances having been rewarded are requested to apply for their various communications within fourteen days after the 1st of June, to prevent loss of or injury to the same.

Copies of the Designs or Models rewarded in Class I must be deposited and left in the Society's Museum; but the Copyright will remain with the Artist, provided that the work is executed for sale, and published, and that a manufactured specimen is exhibited at the Society's Exhibition of Decorative Manufactures in the year following. In case the work shall not be so executed and exhibited, the Society reserve to themselves the right of causing the same to be executed on such terms as they may think expedient.

Manufacturers and Designers will have every information and facility afforded them, on application to the Secretary.

NOTICE TO EXHIBITORS OF MANUFACTURES, &c.

1. All Works intended for the Annual Exhibition in 1849, at the Society of Arts, must be punctually sent there on or before the first Monday or Tuesday in February.
2. They must be addressed to the Secretary, and accompanied with a note, describing them as they are meant to be inserted in the Catalogue, with a statement of the retail price if for sale, which will be kept by the Secretary. The description in the Catalogue is subject to the approbation of the Council. Each article must be marked with the Name of the Exhibitor, and the Number (if there be more than one) to which it refers in his List: particular accuracy is requested in this respect.
3. Works which have been already exhibited at the Society's House cannot be again received.
4. To enable the Council to make the necessary arrangements, Exhibitors are requested to send, on or before the first Monday in January, a list of the works intended for Exhibition, and to state, as nearly as possible, the superficial space the works will occupy.
5. All Works sent for Exhibition are submitted to the approval or rejection of the Council, whose decision is final.
6. Every possible care will be taken of Works sent for Exhibition; but the Society do not undertake to pay the carriage of any package which may be presented by carriers.
7. With a view of promoting the interests of the Exhibitors, and generally extending the benefits of this Exhibition to the country at large, arrangements have been made by the Council with the Board of Trade and the Committee of Management of the Head Government School of Design to exhibit in the Provincial Schools of Design a selection of the specimens after the close of the Exhibition. All such selected Articles will be returned safe and free of any expense to the Exhibitors.
8. No works can be removed until after the close of the Exhibitions.
9. Gold and Silver Medals are offered for the best Works exhibited. For information respecting them the Prize List should be referred to.
10. The Council have the satisfaction of stating that Her Majesty's Chief Commissioner of Woods has promised that a public site of adequate dimensions shall be provided for the use of the National Exhibition of British Manufactures.

The first Exhibition of British Manufactures in 1847 was visited by about twenty thousand persons. The second Exhibition in 1848 was visited by more than seventy thousand persons. Besides the daily Exhibition there were five Evening Meetings: three for the Members and their friends—two for the Officers of State and Government, and the Nobility generally.

In the SECTION of AGRICULTURE.

1. For the best Essay on the MODE of ARRANGING and CONSTRUCTING a FARMSTEAD, Homestead and the complete requirements of an Agricultural Establishment for 300 acres, comprehending the best system of convenient arrangement of the Farm Yard and Offices, as to draining them most simply and economically, and especially with reference to the reception of a steam-engine capable of performing the various duties of Threshing, Cleansing, Bruising, Cutting, Grinding and Sowing with economy, safety, &c. The Essay to be illustrated with Drawings or Models, to show what degree of picturesque effect might be given to such design, subservient to strict economy, and a Specification, describing the materials such buildings could be constructed with, and the reasons for their propriety. Separate Drawings of the elevations of the Homestead and Offices, Section of the Ground Plans and Plans of the Liquid Manure Tank and Drains are required. *A Gold Medal.*
2. For the best Paper, founded on experience, for CLEARING MEADOWS and PASTURE LANDS from the places commonly called Fairy Rings, and also from Buttercups, Blue-Bells, Hawkbit, and other noxious Weeds. *A Gold Medal.*
3. For the best Practical Essay on the NATURE and HABITS of INSECTS affecting the Farmer, with the most approved method of preventing the destruction usually committed by them. *A Gold Medal.*
4. For the best Paper on MOLES, ROOKS and SPARROWS, setting forth the good or ill they do; whether they should be encouraged or destroyed. *A Gold Medal.*
5. For the best Paper on the subject of AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS, showing the nature of the information most desirable to be obtained, and the method by which it may annually, or otherwise if required, be collected and published by the Government. A full and detailed account of the Scheme and the Officers and Machinery by which such collection is proposed to be made, with an Estimate of its Cost, either in gross or at per acre, for Parishes or Districts, will be required. *A Gold Medal.*
6. For the best Essay on the Application of LIQUID MANURE, illustrated by practical examples, with full details of the plans for constructing the tanks and distributing the liquid. *A Gold Medal.*
7. For the introduction into Field Culture of a PLANT as a SUBSTITUTE for "Carthamus tinctorius," or Dyers' Saffron, with the result of the cultivation in this country of at least a quarter of an acre. Samples of the flowers (not less than 14 lb.) made up into cakes, with a specimen of Silk dyed with the same, to be forwarded to the Society. *A Gold Medal.*
8. For the introduction from Abroad of any improved AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. *A Gold Medal.*
9. For an Account of any GRAIN or PULSE imported from Foreign Countries since 1840, which has been found a profitable Food for Farm Stock. *A Gold Medal.*

All Claims for the above Premiums must be addressed to the Secretary, and delivered in at the Society's House on or before the second Monday in January 1849.

In the SECTION of CHEMISTRY.

1. For any material improvement in the manufacture of CROWN GLASS, with special reference to the transparency of the same. *A Gold Medal.*
2. For FLINT GLASS FREE FROM VEINS, as dense and transparent as the best now in use, and quite fit for the purposes of Opticians. *A Gold Medal.*
3. For the best Account of the CAUSES of the DEFECTS in Flint Glass, with the means which have been employed to remedy the same, accompanied by suggestions for the improvement of the manufacture. *A Gold Medal.*
4. For the best set of Experiments on any white METALLIC ALLOY that can be usefully applied to the Arts, or hard enough for use in reflecting Telescopes, and casting it free from microscopic faults. Samples of the Alloy and of the Metals of which it is made to be produced to the Society. The properties of the Alloy particularly requiring notice are, fusibility, non-liability to tarnish when exposed to damp air, or to be acted on by ordinary fluids, the tenacity, the cohesive force, the compactness or porosity, the colour, and the degree of polish of which it is susceptible. *A Gold Medal.*
5. For the discovery of a SUBSTANCE capable of receiving the GALOTYPE or TALBOTYPE IMAGE. It should be chemically neutral to the Action of Nitrate of Silver, Acetic and Gallic Acids and the Iodide of Potassium. It should be at least as transparent as paper (or more so, if possible), even in texture and free from a granulated surface. *A Gold Medal.*
6. For the best method of DYEING WOOLLEN YARN in the HANK, so as to stand the process of Milling. *A Gold Medal.*
7. For an arrangement by which ELECTRIC TELEGRAPHS would be protected from the influence of Atmospheric Electricity, Sea Water, &c., and rendered capable of being worked during the most powerful Aurora Borealis. *A Gold Medal.*
8. For a method of REFINING VEGETABLE OILS, by a quick and cheap process, so as to render them fit for burning in lamps, and for lubricating machinery. A sample of not less than five gallons to be forwarded to the Society. *A Gold Medal.*
9. For the DISCOVERY of a GLAZE for EARTHENWARE and CHINA, equal to the glazes ordinarily used by manufacturers, but produced without the use of lead. *A Gold Medal.*
10. For the best series of Specimens of OPAQUE ENAMELS, suited to Artistic or Manufacturing purposes. *A Gold Medal.*
11. For the best series of Specimens of TRANSPARENT ENAMELS, suited to Artistic or Manufacturing purposes. *A Gold Medal.*

Claims for Premiums in this Section must be accompanied with full Descriptions, Certificates, and Samples, and should be delivered to the Secretary, at the Society's House, on or before the second Monday in January 1849.

The Society expressly reserves power, in all cases, of giving such part only of any premium as the communication or performance shall be adjudged to deserve, or of withholding the whole. The candidates, however, are assured that the Society will judge liberally of their claims.

All Communications must be written on foolscap paper on one side only, with an inch margin, and, together with all Drawings and Models offered in competition for the above Prizes, must be delivered to the Secretary at the Society's House, John-street, Adelphi, postage and carriage free, at the respective days appointed.

In the SECTION of MECHANICS.

1. For the Plan of a ROOF, composed of Wood and Iron, Circular or Octagonal, to cover the largest Area without Pillars, with details, specification, and estimates, and the cubic quantities of timber, with the weight of wrought and cast iron employed. *The Gold Medal, the Acton Premium.*
2. For the Design of the arrangements for the INTERIOR of a BUILDING to accommodate the largest audience with the most perfect arrangement for hearing. *A Gold Medal.*
3. For the best Essay on the means by which the ROOFS and WALLS of large Buildings may be constructed so as to prevent the weight of the roof or the weight of the wind from interfering with the voice of a speaker, also pointing out the position in which the speaker should be placed so as to be heard by the largest number of persons. *The Silver Medal.*
4. For the best Design for a WATER-METER, to be executed in Carpentry, combining firmness and strength of construction with lightness and elegance of form. The structure to be suitable for the Gardens of a Botanical or Horticultural Society, and adapted to the present improved state of the glass manufacture. *A Gold Medal.*
5. For the best Design for a WATER-METER to measure and register the quantity of water supplied to Private Houses, Breweries, or Manufactories, so that the consumer may pay for the quantity taken at per 1,000 gallons, without using a cistern. The Design must not be too costly to prevent its application, and must be not liable to be damaged or tampered with. *A Gold Medal.*
6. For the best Collection of Diagrams (with explanations) to illustrate the action of the forces on a Crank or Cranks turned from a horizontal direct action Steam Cylinder or Cylinders, the effect of various proportions of Connecting-rods, and degrees of expansion of steam being shown. *A Gold Medal.*
7. For the best Design for a Wrought-iron PISTON for Steam-Cylinders of large Diameter. *The Silver Medal.*
8. For the best Paper on the Causes of OSCILLATION in RAILWAY LOCOMOTIVES at high velocities; and on the principles and expedients by which that source of danger may be removed. *A Gold Medal.*
9. For the most simple and efficient FIELD GATE. *The Silver Medal.*

Communications sent in for competition in this Section should be delivered at the Society's House not later than the second Monday in January.

In the SECTION of COLONIES and TRADE.

It is absolutely necessary that in all Claims for the following Premiums, the statements made by Candidates residing in the Colonies should be authenticated by the Certificates of the Governor or Secretary of the Colony, or by two Justices of the Peace, or other competent local authority.

1. For the IMPORTATION of any NEW PLANTS likely to be useful as substitutes for the POTATO. *A Gold Medal.*
2. For the IMPORTATION of any NEW SUBSTANCES which can be successfully used as substitutes for CAOUTCHOUC. *A Gold Medal.*
3. For the best Samples of COTTONS produced along the Western Coast of Africa. Specimens to be produced to the Society both in seed and picked. *A Gold Medal.*
4. To the person who shall grow and prepare in the EAST INDIES, or in any BRITISH COLONY, the best Specimens of FEA, of good marketable quality. Samples, amounting to at least two pounds, with Certificates that not less than one hundred weight of equal quality has been prepared and imported into Great Britain, to be produced to the Society, together with full information as to the mode of growth and preparation. *A Gold Medal.*
5. For the best application of MACHINERY as a Substitute for manual labour in the various Processes of Cultivation and Manufacture of Sugar, Cotton, and Coffee. *A Gold Medal.*
6. To the person who shall raise the greatest quantity of FLAX, of good quality, in any of the British possessions in the EAST INDIES or AUSTRALASIA, being the produce of not less than five English acres. Certificates of the number of acres cultivated, the mode of culture, the nature of the soil, and weight of the produce, together with fourteen pounds of the Flax, to be forwarded to the Society. *A Gold Medal.*
7. To the person who shall import at least two tons of any VEGETABLE FIBRE which shall be equally cheap, strong, and durable, and applicable to all the purposes for which HEMP is now used. *A Gold Medal.*
8. To the person who shall produce in any BRITISH COLONY, and shall import the greatest quantity of SILK proper for Manufactures, not less than one hundred pounds weight. Specimens of the Silk not less than one pound, with an account of the method by which the Silkworms were managed, the kind of trees or plants whence they were furnished with food, and particulars respecting the culture of the trees or plants producing it, to be forwarded to the Society. *A Gold Medal.*
9. To the person who shall import the finest quality of SILK produced in the EAST INDIES, equal to the best Italian or China Silk. One pound of the Silk to be sent to the Society as a Sample, with Certificates that at least one hundred pounds of equal quality have been imported. *A Gold Medal.*
10. To the person who shall manufacture and import the finest Specimen of OIL, not less than 10 gallons, the produce of OLIVES grown in any British Colony in AFRICA or AUSTRALASIA. Specimens of the Oil, not less than two quarts, together with satisfactory Certificates, to be produced to the Society. *A Gold Medal.*
11. To the person who shall import the finest WINE, not less than one pipe, of good marketable quality, made from the produce of Vineyards in AUSTRALASIA. Samples of the Wine, and Certificates that it was made in the Colony, to be produced to the Society, together with an account of the Vineyards, and of the process of Manufacture. *A Gold Medal.*
12. To the person who shall prepare in any BRITISH COLONY or Possession, and import into Great Britain, the greatest quantity, not less than one hundred pounds, of DRIED FRUITS, of good quality, similar to those now imported from the Mediterranean. Satisfactory Certificates that the Fruits were grown and prepared in the Colony or Possession, with Samples, to be sent to the Society. *A Gold Medal.*
13. For the importation or introduction into this country of any new Plants or Trees, from China, India, or elsewhere, producing OILS or FATTY SUBSTANCES, such as can be used as FOOD, or are applicable to manufacturing purposes. *A Gold Medal.*
14. For the best Sample of any new ornamental WOOD suitable for the manufacture of Furniture. *A Gold Medal.*

Claims for the Premiums in the Section of Colonies and Trade to be sent in on or before Christmas 1850.

NEW WORKS

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Reeve, Benham and Reeve.

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REVIEWS

Life, Letters, and Literary Remains of John Keats. Edited by Richard Monckton Milnes. 2 vols. Moxon.

"The course of true love never did run smooth." For "true love" read "true poetry." Both, as the highest ideals, win a place in the actual world only by the displacement of some gross interest that has rooted itself perhaps in the soil, and is removable but with great effort and much difficulty. Too frequently it necessitates the sacrifice of the ideals,—or if not, of their inspired witness and pupil. The sympathizing student has long been taught to look on John Keats as such a martyr; and such he was,—though not, as mythically supposed, by means of "a stupid, savage article," in the *Quarterly* or in *Blackwood*. The cause of his mental struggle lay deeper: in the necessity which original genius must experience of creating a task for its appreciation, and the imperfection which attaches to all early production however genuine may be the inspiration of the juvenile bard. Add, too, in this country, that (to adopt the language of Mr. Milnes) "the rewards of fame are scanty and ill-proportioned,"—and also that, in a certain intelligible and important sense, though not so absolutely as stated by our biographer, "the world of thought must remain apart from the world of action." "If," continues Mr. Milne, "they once coincided, the problem of life would be solved, and the hope which we call heaven would be realized on earth." Of this, more anon. But whatever may be the degree of neglect that poetic genius such as that of Shelley and Keats may meet with in the dawn of its manifestation, we have proof in the fame to which each has now arrived that nothing can prevent its ultimate recognition; that as surely as the organs of sense find a world of objects fitted to the purpose of their creation, so surely will true poetic genius in the course of time find or make the minds on which it is destined to act—few at first it may be, but evermore increasing as society becomes educated to the point which the poet had, by a mysterious law of his individual being, anticipated.

If, as has been said, the production of one immortal verse is sufficient to stamp the poet, Keats achieved that title in the very first line of his 'Endymion,'—

A thing of beauty is a joy for ever:

and in the argument he showed—as if for the comfort of those who might grieve over the adverse circumstances above noted to be attendant on the manifestations of the ideal, whether of the lover or the poet—that there is a sense in which the world of thought and the world of action do coalesce, and the real and ideal, however apparently distinct, become one. There is a similar subtlety of meaning underlying most of Keats's poems. Thus, in 'Lamia' is shown the tendency of science to realize the ideal; and in 'Isabella' how the world would molest, grieve and slay it in its highest form,—that of pure love,—by destroying and removing its symbol. Observe, too, the delicate fancies in his 'Ode on a Grecian Urn.' We are not surprised, therefore, to find that the new documents of Keats's life present us with a man not only penetrated with subtle imaginings, but sufficiently acquainted with, and prepared for, the stern experiences that awaited him in the outer world, and willing to suffer the trial for the sake of the artistic profit. Such are the very motives, notwithstanding their fantastic disguises, which we have always been accustomed to connect with his works. To those works we are glad to re-

ceive the posthumous additions contained in the present volumes. It is our purpose to consider these poetical remains—for the sake of their higher interest—before proceeding to the *Life and Letters*; which may well form the subject of a separate article.

Among the additional poems there is one fully demonstrating Keats's belief in the possibility of thought and action coalescing. It is in style and stanza an imitation of his favourites Spenser and Ariosto—and is a fairy tale. It is called 'The Cap and Bells'—said by Mr. Charles Brown, his friend, to have been commenced without a plan. However this may be, it was evidently not commenced without an idea:—painting as it does throughout the passion of fairy beings for nature of flesh and blood. There is humour and irony in it mingled with some fantastic fooling. The hero is the Emperor Elfinan—

famed ev'rywhere
For love of mortal women, maidens fair,
(Whose lips were solid, whose soft hands were made
Of a fit mould and beauty, ripe and rare,
To pamper his slight wooing, warm yet staid;
He lov'd girls smooth as shades, but hated a mere shade.

The imperial elf is in love with one Bertha Pearl of Canterbury—and consults Hum the magician on the means of obtaining the lady. The crafty magician advises the fairy monarch to 'fetch her': to which the latter agrees, and takes flight for that purpose. Hum, meanwhile, having made too free with the imperial wine—

went reeling through
The corridor, and scarce upright could reach
The stair-head; that being glutted as a leech,
And used, as we ourselves have just now said,
To manage stairs reversely, like a peach
Too ripe, he fell, being puzzled in his head
With liquor and the staircase: verdict—found stone dead.

We have then the following:—

This, as a falsehood, Crafticanto treats;
And as his style is of strange elegance,
Gentle and tender, full of soft conceits,
(Much like our Hoaswell's), we will take a glance
At his sweet prose, and, if we can, make dance
His woven periods into careless rhyme;
O, little fairy Pegasus! rear—prance—
Trot round the quarto—ordinary time!
March, little Pegasus, with pawing hoof sublime!

Well, let us see,—*tenth book and chapter nine*,—
Thus Crafticanto pursues his diary:—
'Twas twelve o'clock at night, the weather fine,
Latitude thirty-six; our scouts descry
A flight of starlings making rapidly
Tow'rd's Thibet. Mem.—birds fly in the night;
From twelve to half-past—wings not fit to fly
For a thick fog—the Princess sulky quite;
Call'd for an extra shawl, and gave her nurse a bite.

Five minutes before—brought down a moth
With my new double-barrel—stew'd the thighs,
And made a very tolerable broth—
Princess turned dainty, to our great surprise,
Alter'd her mind, and thought it very nice:
Seeing her pleasant, tried her with a pun,
She frown'd; a monstrous owl across us flies
About this time,—a sad old figure of fun;
Bad omen—this new match can't be a happy one.

From two to half-past, dusky way we made,
Above the plains of Gobi,—desert, bleak;
Beheld afar off in the hooded shade
Of darkness, a great mountain (strange to speak),
Spitting, from forth its sulphur-baked peak,
A fan-shaped burst of blood-red, arrowy fire,
Turban'd with smoke, which still away did reek,
Solid and black from that eternal pyre,
Upon the laden winds that scanty could respire.

Just upon three o'clock, a falling star
Created an alarm among our troop,
Kill'd a man-cook, a page, and broke a jar,
A tureen, and three dishes, at one swoop;
Then passing by the Princess, sing'd her hoop:
Could not conceive what Coraline was at,
She clapp'd her hands three times, and cried out
"Whoop!"

Some strange Imanian custom. A large bat
Came sudden 'Tore my face, and brush'd against my hat.

Five minutes thirteen seconds after three,
Far in the west a mighty fire broke out,
Conjectured, on the instant, it might be
The city of Balk—'twas Balk beyond all doubt:
A griffin, wheeling here and there about,
Kept reconnoitring us—doubled our guard—
Lighted our torches, and took up a shout,
Till he sheer'd off—the Princess very scared—
And many on their marrow-bones for death prepared.

At half-past three arose the cheerful moon—
Bivouac'd for four minutes on a cloud—
Where from the earth we heard a lively tune
Of tambourines and pipes, serene and loud,
While on a flowery lawn a brilliant crowd
Cinque-parted, danced, some half asleep reposed
Beneath the green-fan'd cedars, some did shroud
In silken tents, and 'mid light fragrance dosed,
Or on the open turf their soothed eyelids closed.

Dropp'd my gold watch, and kill'd a kettle-drum—
It went for apoplexy—foolish folks!—
Left it to pay the piper—a good sum—
(I've got a conscience, maugre people's jokes,)
To scrape a little favour; 'gan to coax
Her Highness' pug-dog—got a sharp rebuff—
She wish'd a game at whist—made three revokes—
Turn'd from myself, her partner in a huff:
His Majesty will know her temper time enough.

She cried for chess—I play'd a game with her—
Castled her king with such a vixen look,
It bodes ill to his Majesty—(refer
To the second chapter of my fortieth book,
And see what hoity-toity airs she took!):
At half-past four the morn essay'd to beam—
Saluted, as we pass'd, an early rook—
The Princess fell asleep, and, in her dream,
Talk'd of one Master Hubert, deep in her esteem.

About this time,—making delightful way,—
Shed a quill-feather from my lordward wing—
Wish'd, trusted, hoped 'twas no sign of decay—
Thank Heaven, I'm hearty yet!—'twas no such thing:—
At five the golden ladder began to spring,
With fiery shudder through the bloomed east;
At six we heard Panthea's churches ring—
The city all his unhiv'd swarms had cast,
To watch our grand approach, and hail us as we pass'd.

As flowers turn their faces to the sun,
So on our flight with hungry eyes the gaze,
And, as we shaped our course, this, that way run,
With mad-cap pleasure, or hand-clasp'd amazement:
Sweet in the air a mild-toned music plays,
And progresses through its own labyrinth;
Buds gather'd from the green-spring's middle-days,
They scatter'd,—daisy, primrose, hyacinth,—
Or round white columns wreath'd from capital to plinth.

Onward we floated o'er the panting streets,
That seem'd throughout with upheld faces paved;
Look where we will, our bird's-eye vision meets
Legions of holiday: bright standards waved,
And fluttering ensigns eminently craved
Our minute's glance; a busy thunderous roar,
From square to square, among the buildings raved,
As when the sea, at flow, gluts up once more
The craggy hollowness of a wild-reck'd shore.

This is in a vein of burlesque realism with which the ordinary reader would scarcely have accredited Keats. On the other hand, we have a ballad, some fairy songs, odes and Apollonian hymns in the right ideal style. An extract from one may serve as contrast to the above citation.—

Song of Four Fairies.

Sal. Happy, happy glowing fire!
Zep. Fragrant air! delicious light!
Duz. Let me to my glooms retire!
Bre. I to green-weed rivers bright!
Sal. Happy, happy, glowing fire!
Dazzling bowers of soft retire,
Ever let my nourished wing,
Like a bat's still wandering,
Faintly fan your fiery spaces,
Spirit sole in deadly places.
In unthought roar and place,
Open eyes that never daze,
Let me see the myriad shapes
Of men, and beasts, and fish and apes,
Portray'd in many a fiery den,
And wrought by spumy bitumen.
On the deep intenser roof,
Arched every way aloof,
Let me breathe upon their skies,
And anger their live tapestries;
Free from cold and every care
Of chilly rain, and shivering air.
Zep. Spirit of fire! away! away!
Or your very roundelay
Will scar my plumage newly budded
From its quilled sheath, all studded
With the self-same dew that fell
On the May-grown Asphodel.
Spirit of Fire—away! away!
Bre. Spirit of Fire—away! away!
Zephyr, blue-eyed fairy, turn,
And see my cool sedge-buried urn,
Where it rests its mossy brim
'Mid water-mint and cresses dim;
And the flowers, in sweet troubles,
Lift their eyes above the bubbles,
Like our Queen, when she would please
To sleep, and Oberon will tease.
Love me, blue-eyed Fairy! true,
Soothly I am sick for you.
Zep. Gentle Breama! by the first
Violet young nature nursed,
I will bathe myself with thee,
So you sometimes follow me
To my home, far, far, in west,
Beyond the nimble-wheeled quest
Of the golden-browed sun;

Come with me, o'er tops of trees,
To my fragrant palaces,
Where they ever floating are
Beneath the cherish of a star
Call'd Vesper, who with silver veil
Ever hides his brilliance pale,
Ever gently-drows'd doth keep
Twilight for the Fayes to sleep.
Fear not that your watery hair
Will thirst in drouthy ringlets there;
Clouds of stored summer rains
Thou shalt taste, before the stains
Of the mountain soil they take,
And too unlucent for thee make.
I love thee, crystal fairy, true!
Sooth I am as sick for you!

Sol. Out, ye gushy Fairies, out!
Chilly lovers, what a rout
Keep ye with your frozen breath,
Colder than the mortal death.
Adder-eyed Dusketha, speak
Shall we leave these, and go seek
In the earth's wide entrails old
Couches warm as their's are cold?
O for a fiery gloom and thee,
Dusketha, so enchantingly
Freckle-wing'd and lizard-sided!

An 'Ode on Indolence' written in 1819—a year after the publication of 'Endymion'—deserves, though much inferior in execution, to be compared in tone and spirit with the 'Ode on the Grecian Urn':—for which indeed it appears to be a sort of study.—

Ode on Indolence.

"They toll not, neither do they spin,"
One morn before me were three figures seen,
With bowed necks, and joined hands, side-faced;
And one behind the other stepp'd serene,
In placid sandals, and in white robes graced;
They pass'd, like figures on a marble urn,
When shifted round to see the other side;
They came again; as when the urn once more
Is shifted round, the first seen shades return;
And they were strange to me, as may betide
With vases, to one deep in Phidian lore.

How is it, Shadows! that I knew ye not?
How came ye muffled in so hush a mask?
Was it a silent deep-disguised plot
To steal away, and leave without a task
My idle days? Ripe was the drowsy hour;
The blissful cloud of summer indolence
Benumb'd my eyes; my pulse grew less and less;
Pain had no sting, and pleasure's wreath no flower;
O, why did ye not melt, and leave my sense
Unharm'd quite of all but—nothingness?

A third time pass'd they by, and, passing, turn'd
Each one the face a moment whiles to me;
Then faded, and to follow them I burn'd
And ached for wings, because I knew the three;
The first was a fair Maid, and Love her name;
The second was Ambition, pale of cheek,
And ever watchful with fatigued eye;
The last, whom I love more, the more of blame
Is heaped upon her, maiden most unmeet,—
I knew to be my demon Poesy.

They faded, and, forsooth! I wanted wings:
O folly! What is Love? and where is it?
And for that poor Ambition! it springs
From a man's little heart's short fever-fit;
For Poesy!—no, she has not a joy—
At least for me,—so sweet as drowsy noons,
And evenings steep'd in honied indolence;
O, for an age so shelter'd from annoy,
That I may never know how change the moons,
Or hear the voice of busy common-sense!

And once more came they by:—alas! wherefore?
My sleep had been embroider'd with dim dreams;
My soul had been a lawn besprinkled o'er
With flowers, and stirring shades, and baffled beams:
The morn was clouded, but no shower fell,
Tho' in her lids hung the sweet tears of May;
The open casement press'd a new-leaved vine,
Let in the budding warmth and throes'le's lay;
O Shadows! 'twas a time to bid farewell!
Upon your skirts had fallen no tears of mine.

So, ye three Ghosts, adieu! Ye cannot raise
My head cool-bedded in the flowery grass;
For I would not be dieted with praise,
A pet-lamb in a sentimental farce!
Faded softly from my eyes, and be once more
In masque-like figures on the dreamy urn;
Farewell! I yet have visions for the night,
And for the day faint visions there is store;
Vanish, ye Phantoms! from my idle sight,
Into the clouds, and never more return;

In like manner, some lines in 'The Eve of St. Mark' remind us of the rich descriptions in 'The Eve of St. Agnes.' The fragment is evidently inspired by much of the same feeling.—

The bells had ceased, the prayers begun,
And Bertha had not yet had done
A curious volume, patch'd and torn,
That all day long, from earliest morn,
Had taken captive her two eyes,
Among its golden broderies;
Perplex'd her with a thousand things,—
The stars of Heaven, and angels' wings,

Martyrs in a fiery blaze,
Azure saints and silver mayes,
Moses' breastplate, and the seven
Candlesticks John saw in Heaven,
The winged Lion of Saint Mark,
And the Covenantal Ark,
With its many mysteries,
Cherubim and golden mice.

Bertha was a maiden fair,
Dwelling in th' old Minster-square
From her fire-side she could see,
Sidelong, its rich antiquity,
Far as the Bishop's garden-wall;
Where aycamores and elm-trees tall,
Full-leaved, the forest had outstript,
By no sharp north-wind ever nipt,
So shelter'd by the mighty pile,
Bertha arose, and read awhile,
With forehead 'gainst the window-pane.
Again she tried, and then again,
Until the dusk eve left her dark
Upon the legend of St. Mark.
From plaited lawn-freil, fine and thin,
She lifted up her soft warm chin,
With aching neck and swimming eyes,
And dazed with saintly imagines.

All was gloom, and silent all,
Save now and then the still foot-fall
Of one returning homewards late,
Past the echoing Minster-gate.
The clamorous daws, that all the day
Above tree-tops and towers play,
Pair by pair had gone to rest,
Each in its ancient belfry-nest,
Where asleep they fall betimes,
To music and the drowsy chimes.

The following Sonnet, especially its closing thought, is very touching.—

After dark vapours have oppress'd our plains
For a long dreary season, comes a day
Born of the gentle South, and clears away
From the sick heavens all unseemly stains.
The anxious mouth, relieved from its pains,
Takes as a long-lost right the feel of May,
The eyelids with the passing coolness play,
Like rose leaves with the drip of summer rains.
And calmest thoughts come round us—as of leaves
Budding,—fruit ripening in stillness,—autumn suns
Smiling at eve upon the quiet sheaves,—
Sweet Sappho's cheek,—a sleeping infant's breath,—
The gradual and that through an hour-glass runs,—
A woodland rivulet,—a Poet's death.

The next is whimsical.—

Answer to a Sonnet ending thus:

Dark eyes are dearer far
Than those that made the hyacinthine bell.
—By J. H. Reynolds.

Blue! 'Tis the life of heaven,—the domain
Of Cynthia,—the wide palace of the sun,—
The tent of Hesperus, and all his train,—
The bosomer of clouds, gold, grey, and dun.
Blue! 'Tis the life of waters—ocean
And all its vassal streams: pools numberless
May rage, and foam, and fret, but never can
Subside, if not to dark-blue nativeness.
Blue! Gentle cousin of the forest-green,
Married to green in all the sweetest flowers—
Forget-me-not,—the blue-bell,—and that queen
Of secrecy, the violet: what strange powers
Hast thou, as a mere shadow! But how great,
When in an Eye thou art alive with fate!

And another shows that the poet had not failed to learn the lesson which the treatment received by his 'Endymion' was so well calculated to teach.—

Fame, like a wayward girl, will still be coy
To those who woo her with too slavish knees,
But makes surrender to some thoughtless boy,
And dotes the more upon a heart at ease;
She is a Gipsy,—will not speak to those
Who have not learnt to be content without her;
A Jilt, whose ear was never whispered close,
Who thinks they scandal her who talk about her;
A very Gipsy is she, Nilus-born,
Sister-in-law to jealous Potiphar;
Ye love-sick Bards! repay her scorn for scorn;
Ye Artists love-let madmen that ye are!
Make your best bow to her and bid adieu,
Then, if she likes it, she will follow you.

Keats was well disposed to submit to this teaching—the teaching of experience and of facts. Milton, it will be recollected, defining poetry, describes it as "simple, sensuous, and impassioned." The poetry of Keats was evidently the last two. How sensuous it was, let its profuse imagery and its curious dependence on sound for its diction and on rhythm and rhyme for its meaning attest. He was, indeed, sedulously attaining simplicity; but in his earlier efforts he rested altogether on the sensuous.

Turning from the ideal poet to the real man, we find some occasional poems scattered among the letters which indicate his more material

progress. In the first volume, in 1818, we find him wandering in Scotland—"Meg Merrilies' country," he calls it: and thus she is commemorated in song.—We have some suspicion that this has already appeared in print—in the pages of the *New Monthly Magazine*, or elsewhere.

Old Meg she was a gipsy,
And lived upon the clowrs;
Her bed it was the brown heath turf,
And her house was out of doors.
Her apples were swart blackberries,
Her currants, pods o' broom;
Her wine was dew of the wild white rose,
Her book a churchyard tomb.

Her brothers were the craggy hills,
Her sisters larchen trees;
Alone with her kerk family
She lived as she did please.
No breakfast had she many a morn,
No dinner many a noon,
And, 'stead of supper, she would stare
Full hard against the moon.

But every morn, of woodbine fresh
She made her garlanding,
And, every night, the dark glen yew
She wove, and she would sing,
And with her fingers, old and brown,
She plaited mats of rushes,
And gave them to the cottagers
She met among the bushes.

Old Meg was brave as Margaret Queen,
And tall as Amazon;
An old red blanket cloak she wore,
A ship-hat had she on;
God rest her aged bones somewhere
She died full long ago!

But the leading composition of these posthumous works is a tragedy, called 'Otho the Great'; of which the invention of the incidents appears to have been due to Mr. Charles Brown,—though the dialogue was altogether the poet's own. On this drama Mr. Milnes has taken the task of criticism out of our hands.—

"The story is confused and unreal, and the personages are mere embodied passions; the heroine and her brother walk through the whole piece like the demons of an old romance, and the historical character, who gives his name to the play, is almost excluded from its action and made a part of the pageantry. To the reader, however, the want of interest is fully redeemed by the beauty and power of passages continually recurring, and which are not cited here, only because it is pleasanter for every one to find them out for himself. There is scarce a page without some touch of a great poet, and the contrast between the glory of the diction and the poverty of the invention is very striking. I own I doubt whether if the contrivance of the double authorship had not been resorted to, Keats could of himself, at least at this time, have produced a much better play: the failure of Coleridge's 'Remorse' is an example to the point, and it is probable that the philosophic generalities of the one poet did not stand more in the way of dramatic excellence than the superhuman imagery and creative fancy of the other; it is conceivable that Keats might have written a 'Midsummer Night's Dream,' just as Coleridge might have written a 'Hamlet,' but in both that great human element would have been wanting which Shakespeare so wonderfully combines with abstract reflection and with fairy-land."

Of the gorgeous diction employed in this piece we subjoin a specimen.—

A splendid company! rare beauties here!
I should have Orphean lips, and Plato's fancy,
Amphion's utterance, toned with his lyre,
Or the deep key of Jove's sonorous mouth.
To give fit salutation. Methought I heard,
As I came in, some whispers,—what of that?
'Tis natural men should whisper; at the kiss
Of Psyche given by Love, there was a buzz
Among the gods!—and silence is as natural.
These draperies are fine, and, being a mortal,
I should desire no better; yea, in truth,
There must be some superior costliness.
Some wider-domed high magnificence!
I would have, as a mortal I may not,
Hangings of heaven's clouds, purple and gold,
Slung from the spheres; gauzes of silver mist,
Loop'd up with cords of twisted wreathed light,
And tassell'd round with weeping meteors!
These pendant lamps and chandeliers are bright
As earthly fires from dull dross can be cleansed;
Yet could my eyes drink up interior beams
Undazzled,—this is darkness,—when I close
These lids, I see far fiercer brilliances,—

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Shies full of splendid moons, and shooting stars,
And spouting exhalations, diamond fires,
And panting fountains quivering with deep glows!
Yes—this is dark—is it not dark?

There are also some fragments of a play on the subject of 'King Stephen,'—but they are not attractive. Next week, we shall probably venture some reflections on Keats's poetic genius in general,—and shall at any rate enter into the details of his biography. The story is full of pain—far more so than we had supposed. It makes what we shall have to write a melancholy pendant to the account lately given of another fine spirit—Charles Lamb. Both were high natures, sorely tried.

A New Theory of Vegetable Physiology. Edinburgh, Sutherland & Knox.

THE recent advances in organic chemistry have given an importance and interest to the inquiries of the physiologist in both vegetable and animal structures which, whatever claims were set up for them, they did not previously possess. In the results which have been obtained by the chemist in the last few years, we seem to have made a forward step into that mysterious region where the forces of nature are for ever mocking the efforts of man to know the causes of the phenomena around him. Chemistry deals with the first properties of matter and the laws of its combination,—and just in proportion as it determines the one and expresses the other does it throw light on those wonderful compounds built up of material cells which we call animals and plants. The discoveries of Berzelius and Mulder and the theories of Liebig have astonished the world; and we have been called to regard as the result of chemical laws many of those processes to which the mysterious term life had been hitherto applied. As, however, in the history of all science the theoretical part of these inquiries has most arrested the popular mind, the theories of Liebig have been much more highly appreciated than the discoveries of Mulder; and the natural result has followed, that he has produced a greater number of imitators. In almost every department of knowledge to which the laws of chemistry apply we find crude and hasty generalizations usurping the place of earnest inquiry and intelligent observation. Homœopathy, hydropathy, and mesmerism have all seized upon the facts and generalizations of the chemist as a support to their erroneous views. But of all the classes which have been thus led away there has been none which has been so far misguided as the sober one of Farmer. It is to him that the vegetable quack appeals,—offering, in the application of chemical manures, electricity, magnetism, and other agents, harvests more golden than the world had ever seen before.

It is only a short time since that the announcement was made, that by surrounding a field with galvanic wires its produce might be doubled or trebled. The plan was extensively put in action,—and turned out, as might have been expected, a complete failure. Dr. Buckland, at the meeting of the British Association at Oxford last year, announced to the assembled *seigns* and ladies that the cause of the potato disease had been discovered, and was about to be brought before the Natural History Section of the Association. In the meantime, however, the paper of the gentleman who had made the discovery was examined, when it was found that he attributed it to the electrical condition of the atmosphere. Not one single experiment had this gentleman performed, nor did he give one satisfactory reason for his theory. Electricity, in fact, offers a ready resource to those who are but little acquainted with the laws of nature for the explanation of difficult phenomena. The growth of plants and animals are

undoubtedly regulated by general laws; but for these we have at present no expression. Hence, an easy method of explaining these phenomena is to refer them to electricity. Such is the attempt of the author whose work we have placed at the head of these remarks. With very little knowledge of physics, and less of chemistry, he at once proceeds to apply their laws to the phenomena of vegetative life. As a key to the whole theory of the author, we present the following:—

"The vital principle ought to be, and in fact is only resorted to, when no substitute can be discovered; and I shall therefore attempt to show that it is dispensed with in this department of nature, as we have an agent capable of performing its functions. And if this be so, if such an agent is within our reach, we must either provide the land with an adequate supply of it, or we shall not be able to gather much fruit; the vital principle in such cases will not be conceded us; we are left entirely to provide for ourselves. This agent, then, is the electric fluid;—that it is both wonderful and powerful all must acknowledge:—when in a high state of intensity, as in the display of lightning and thunder, it is sublimely terrific; but in its modified state, as in its evolution by galvanism, it is perfectly harmless, though still powerful and capable of decomposing perhaps the most intense combination of atoms—and, at the same time, equally powerful in combining them. It also possesses the property, if intense, of quick and constant movement, whenever in a free state and uninsulated:—these, as will afterwards appear, are the requisites necessary to produce vegetation."

Upon such a loose foundation does the author attempt to build up the fabric of vegetable physiology. The great conclusion of his work is as follows:—

"We have seen that all vegetation is effected by the decomposition of various substances, by the electric fluid issuing from the earth through the plants, and that during the process fluid is always evolved (according to Faraday,) in the same quantity that is required to decompose them; hence it is clear, that a most amazing quantity will be daily evolved by the whole vegetation in progress on the surface of the globe. Now this all escapes to the atmosphere with the liberated elements that are not appropriated by the plant; and they having received it as an extra supply to their natural share, will soon impart it again to the air and moisture, and thus the fluid of the latter becomes daily and hourly largely increased. This is again returned to the earth to assist in the vegetative process, and thus evolves as much more; and the operation being in this manner incessantly repeated in every crop, it is manifest that the fluid of the atmosphere and earth will go on increasing until the end of time. Hence it is clearly demonstrated, that in proportion to the increase of the animal creation cultivation must be regulated, and the power to supply them will exactly increase in the same ratio; or more strictly speaking, in geometrical progression. It may, therefore, be concluded, that all apprehension of the world's desolation by famine may henceforth and for ever remain in repose."

This last sentence will undoubtedly afford great comfort to our Malthusian friends, when they shall have become convinced of the soundness of the author's first principles. With regard to the practice resulting from these principles, we are glad to find that the author does not materially differ from the conclusions of all sound practical men and truly philosophical chemists. It is sometimes the misfortune of such books as these to inculcate errors not only in theory but in practice also. The author does not propose erecting electrifying machines and galvanic batteries on farms,—but manuring, subsoil ploughing, pulverizing, fences, and other very beneficial practices,—as the means of maintaining the electric action so necessary, according to his theory, to the growth of plants.—We draw attention to this book as one of a class to be avoided. At the present day, when there is so much anxiety to gain a knowledge of the laws of nature in the hope of increasing the

productions of the earth, it is of importance that all forms of error should be as carefully as possible avoided.

Steffens's Adventures on the Road to Paris. Murray.

THE fifty-ninth volume of the 'Colonial Library' is seasonably devoted to a selection of passages from the autobiography ('Was ich erlebte') of Professor Steffens. Ten volumes *octavo* make up something like a wilderness of print, through which not many English students will be phlegmatic enough to plod,—the style of the excellent narrator being somewhat prosy, and his recollections embracing many facts of small general interest; whereas, through this portable volume of one hundred and sixty-seven pages the reader can drive (as John Bunyan hath it) "at a good padding pace." We know not how better he can derive an idea of the strength of the principles, or the bitterness of the provocations, which impelled quiet and thoughtful Germans in the years of liberation to rise up and declare that they would have no more of French domination. Times change, and philosophies,—so that no event or combination is perhaps ever precisely reproduced; but in recalling the following passage—forcible from the unpretending way in which it is narrated—we may point out to those given to prophecies, parallels, and coincidences, that whereas "*For freedom!*" was the German motto, the device was also "*Against France!*" No further introduction or commentary is needed.—

"When the gloomy night of German despair was at the darkest, the secret league was still kept up, consisting of the noblest spirits both in Austria and Prussia, and they were connected by a secret confederacy with many among the German-minded English. Let the rulers who now sway the destinies of those three countries ever bear that league in mind, so powerless to all appearance then, and yet so mighty but a few years later: they will perceive in that time of cruellest oppression, that moment of impending destruction, and that rapidly succeeding liberation, a prophetic meaning for the guidance of future centuries. Though occupied with the absorbing duties and interests of an infant institution, I continued to watch the political state of Prussia with passionate devotion. As the reports strengthened that Prussia, Austria, and other German states were likely to combine with France in hostilities against Russia, I longed to know whether such men as Gneisenau, Chasot, Eichhorn, and Schleiermacher had yet abandoned their last hope of freedom. * * In my deepest need I was suddenly supported in a most unlooked-for manner. In the last days of 1812 Gneisenau, Chasot, Justus Gruner, Moritz Arndt, and afterwards Blücher appeared in Breslau. In the agitated state of the people these arrivals occasioned great astonishment. The police watched their motions, suspiciously, though without interference. I was brought into immediate connexion for the first time with those men whose position and principles marked them as the hope of Germany. They passed much time in my house, when I took every precaution to exclude all other visitors. Sometimes we met at a tavern, and remained in close conference till midnight; a small room behind the public saloon was reserved for us. It is easy to suppose that these arrivals in Breslau were the subject of intense interest, and that I appeared in a new character by my connexion with them. The president of police said to me once that he knew that I had collected a little Coblenz, referring to the noble refugees who had made them extravagantly conspicuous in that place in the beginning of the revolution. I felt the remark to be a warning, but did not acknowledge the comparison. This was my first personal acquaintance with Gneisenau. His features were handsome, and his tranquil but firm demeanour bespoke the gentleman and the hero; his look was clear and open, and I never saw so happy a combination of self-respect and humility, of confidence and modesty. Like other distinguished German heroes,

his views were formed more from observation than from books; but his regard for literary attainments in others was consequently still more to be admired. He never appeared to greater advantage than when he appealed for information on points where he was at fault, or frankly confessed any deficiency in knowledge. He had not the rapid apprehension, the sparkling wit, or the sarcastic vein which belonged to many commanders of the time, and which made them unpopular in society.

"Very different was Justus Gruner—a man who played an important part, but whose memory has been less recorded than that of military heroes: he was thin, and his fiery eye and pale cheek betrayed the struggle against passions in which he was not always victor. He had an immense quantity of hair, which was a fiery red, and he spoke with great ease and force: when he seemed most absorbed in conversation, he still observed most keenly, and he would fix his eye on some one and fathom rapidly how and when he might make him useful. As president of police in Berlin, he was able to do the cause good service. Chasot was completely the officer: he had a robust frame and a superior mind; he had shot a French officer in a duel for having spoken with contempt of the Prussians. He lived to see no more than the dawn of recovered freedom, as he died while conducting the German legion on their return from Russia. The powerful influence of Arndt's writings in Germany, in 1805 and 1806, is well known. Whilst other authors were awed to silence, he alone avowed his principles with intrepidity. His loud trumpet of war, which sounded its mighty alarm through the press, was not silenced through those unhappy years of tyranny. Calling for aid, it sounded on when hardly one sign of hopeful effort was apparent: he was destined to awake the sleepers—to arm the nation to resistance by words of strength and virtue. From the time we met he was my true friend. That the state and prospects of Germany were the subjects of our continual discussions may easily be guessed; I then learnt that the secret league still existed in full force. We believed that we could trust England; though I must confess that neither the people nor their parliament seemed to afford that energetic sympathy with the oppressed continental powers which their position seemed to claim.

"Everybody lived at that time in the intense excitement which prevails when a promise of being rescued from a wretched position has been observed, and the moment has not yet arrived for active exertion. The twenty-ninth Bulletin had appeared: every artful expression in it seemed to endeavour vainly to conceal the news of a total defeat. * * It was said that Napoleon, accompanied only by one of his generals, had fled in a sledge through Silesia, travelling day and night. A postmaster had recognized him in Hainau. In Breslau all was excitement, all household duties and affairs were forgotten, everybody was collected in the streets, and all looked for the leader who was to order them to arm. * * Though now at the very dawn of the long-hoped-for day, I felt myself strangely depressed. Six years, I said to myself, have I been looking for this moment as the most blessed of my life, and here am I, in a city remote from the scene of activity; farther south and west the liberators of Germany will assemble, and I must listen here inactively to accounts of stirring events as to so many tales. I was in this discontented state of mind when the report gained ground that B. von L.—'s proposal was to be granted: it was followed by orders to prepare accommodation for the King and his suite. And he arrived shortly after with his children. Hardenberg was with him and a crowd of officers and generals followed. General v. York's intrepid action was soon reported, and the war was considered to have commenced, though no declaration had yet been issued; the influx of men, especially young ones, was enormous; every house was crisscrossed, and the streets were all bustle. Scharnhorst had come—Gneissau was expected—one feeling animated all; business, circumstances, connections, friendship, were thought of only to devote them all to the one great object, but that object had still to be viewed only through a mist of painful doubt. The King had not approved of General v. York's open and brilliant demonstration; it was not impossible that he

might be disgraced for it. The much-respected French ambassador, St. Marsan, accompanied the King to Breslau—the balance yet hung doubtfully, whether, notwithstanding the ardent longings of the whole nation, General v. York might be sacrificed, and common cause made with Napoleon to attack Russia, or whether, allied with Russia, war should be declared against Napoleon. Among those assembled in Breslau was Bolkenstern, who had been sent by Gneissau to Halle to keep up the interest of our secret correspondence; he belonged to Scharnhorst's school, that is, to the young officers from whom Gneissau expected most in the approaching war. I joined a large group of officers at his lodgings, and learned that the Gazette of the same day would contain the King's appeal for a voluntary arming. All the youth of Prussia were expecting it; but on looking over a copy we saw there was no allusion to the object, and this paralyzing silence as to the enemy was discussed with great disapprobation and alarm. In an excitement of mixed joy and apprehension I left the meeting. I passed a disturbed dreamy night, and awoke early to prepare for a lecture on natural philosophy which was to be given at eight. I had, as usual, not communicated to my family what had passed at Bolkenstern's, but an idea seized me—"It is for you," I said to myself, "to proclaim the war; your position permits it, and what the Court may afterwards determine will be indifferent to you." I never doubted of the King's determination to join with Russia. That it was utterly impossible to appeal to the youth of Prussia to fight for France was perfectly clear, but there might be reasons for keeping the enemy in suspense, though after the King's appeal they were incomprehensible to me. It is possible, I argued, that to preserve this deception my open act may be disapproved, or even punished; I might be imprisoned—ruined. All this was unworthy of consideration at a moment of such urgency. My class was not large, there was little interest in the university for philosophy, and the agitation of the time had thinned all the lecture-rooms. I was just established in my new residence, of which the lecture-room and my study formed a wing. I was to give another lecture from eleven till twelve. The first was concluded, and no one had guessed what had occupied my whole mind throughout—it was that for which I had for years striven for and longed for. I turned to my hearers and said,—"Gentlemen, I shall give another lecture at eleven o'clock, but I shall choose a theme of all-absorbing importance. The King's command for a general arming has appeared or will do so to-day; I shall lecture upon that; let my intention be generally known. If the other lecture-rooms are deserted, it matters not; I expect as many as this room will hold."

"The excitement in the town was unbounded, and the eagerness excessive to know in what direction the suddenly called out force was to be used. Thousands pouring into the town mixed with the inhabitants in the crowded streets, amidst troops, ammunition waggons, cannon, and loads of arms of every description. The slightest word calculated to throw any light on the state of things was caught up and repeated in every direction. Scarcely had the half of my two hours' interval elapsed before a dense crowd streamed towards my house, and the lecture-room was full to suffocation; many stood at the windows, in the corridor, and the crowd extended even far into the street, of those who could not gain admittance. It was long before I could make my way to my place. I had not yet seen my wife that day; my father-in-law and his daughter lived a story above us, with Von Raumer; my mother-in-law was with us. The crowd which streamed towards our house amazed them, but I think they must have guessed at my intentions. My wife did not dare to venture forth, but I sent her a tranquillizing message by a servant, with a promise to explain all to her by and by. I had passed the two hours in great agitation: what I had to say—the burden which I had groaned under for five years—shook my whole soul; I was to be the first who was to cry aloud that the liberation of Germany, yes, of all Europe, was at hand. I sought in vain to arrange my feelings into words, but I fancied that good spirits were whispering help to me, and I longed for the time of lonely

suspense to be over. One thought came clearly to my mind—I reproached myself that I had murmured at being banished to a remote province, and now that every corner had become the splendid centre whence a new era was to emanate, and my voice was to set the elements in motion. Tears gushed into my eyes. A short prayer tranquillized me, and I stood before the assembly. I know not what I said; had I been asked at the moment that I ended, I could not have told a word. I had no new cause to proclaim—what I said was but the echo of the thoughts and feelings of every hearer. That after calling on the youth to rise, I added my determination to take my part and join the ranks, may well be guessed without my telling it. At the close of my speech I hastened to tranquillize my family; a few minutes after I was once more alone in my study. It is done at last, I thought, and a load was taken from my heart: but new cares now claimed my thoughts; from that hour my whole position in life was altered; arms were now my profession, and how was I to follow it? I had taken counsel with nobody, and I felt wholly at a loss. Suddenly a thought struck me, I would go to Scharnhorst—he would guide and help me best. I had taken my hat when a deputation from the students appeared: they begged me to continue my address in a larger hall, and named one which would contain five or six hundred hearers, and I was obliged to assent. I longed to go, but could not get away, the students thronged in so continually. A precious hour had thus elapsed when Professor Augusti, then rector of the university, appeared; he had some important communication to make to me in private, and uneasy as I felt at the request, I was very glad of the excuse to clear my room of students. I was on the best of terms with Augusti. He said in a solemn way that he came from the Chancellor of State; that St. Marsan, the French ambassador, had hastened to the Chancellor directly on hearing of my address. He had inquired what it meant. "We are," said he, "at peace with you, and look upon you as our allies, and now a teacher in the university dares to declare war against us, as if under the sanction of the King." Hardenberg had answered, "The feelings of the people, especially the youth of Prussia, can be no secret to you; we could not restrain the meeting—it was over before news of the intention reached us; the King discountenances it. Ask for an apology and it shall be given; but I cannot conceal that any step taken against the speaker would make him a martyr, and such excitement would follow as would make our position most difficult." The Chancellor communicated to me through the rector that he had heard of my intentions of resuming my address on the morrow. He did not desire me to refrain from expressing any of my own opinions, but entreated me not to mention Napoleon's name. By a sort of instinct I had avoided doing so in my first speech; I had feared that the name might give an air of personal hatred to my appeal, and rob it of the elevated tone of genuine patriotism. My friend left me, and I hastened to Scharnhorst. Colonel von Bayen, now minister of war, one of the most active and intelligent of our confederation, was already there. Scharnhorst embraced me, saying with joyful emotion—"Steffens, you do not know what you have done." I desired no greater praise; I foresaw that I, a quiet retired man of letters, in the middle age of life, would make but a sorry soldier, but that to the war I must proceed."

The above long and interesting extract will sufficiently characterize and recommend this book. It makes a good pendant to the selections from Herr Varnhagen von Ense's recollections, also included in the "Colonial Library," *Ath.* 1010], by Sir A. D. Gordon.

On the Relations of the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein to the Crown of Denmark and the German Confederation, and on the Treaty-Engagements of the Great European Powers in reference thereto. By Francis Twiss, D.C.L. F.R.S. Longman & Co.

FROM that narrow peninsula of north-western Europe whence the roar of German and Danish artillery ever and anon rises above the boom of

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Continental agitation, there issued forth in the olden times a race of men who—thereby completing the great historic cycle known as the Migration of Nations—overthrew effete and worn-out empires, and with a new series of dominion laid deeply and broadly over Europe the foundations of a freer and grander order of social and political civilization than any which had hitherto flourished. The land, however, from which these hardy conquerors emerged never became itself a centre of power and dominion: on the contrary, forming by its geographical shape and situation the natural link of connexion between the lands held by the two great Northern races, the Teutonic and Scandinavian, and a perpetual subject of contention between them, it has continued from the time of the migrations downwards a battleground for ambitious princes—a theatre for private and dynastic struggles. It is only within the last few years—that is, since the curious movement towards unity of race commenced in Europe—that the popular element has entered into the dispute at all. But for more than six centuries the quarrel now raging in Schleswig-Holstein has been in process—and at the present moment it seems as far from a final settlement as ever. Had political rights or constitutional laws been at stake, the quarrel would hardly have engaged so much the attention of courts and cabinets as it has done, or implicated so many of the great powers in its consequences. But the day of dynastic interests, of family compacts, is gone. The *lex regia* is no longer supreme. Where, however, is the advantage of the popular voice having acquired a veto upon royal wars, if it be only to plunge Europe into a war of races?

“What is this Dano-German war about?”—we hear inquired on every side. The answer is difficult, we admit—although in the course of six hundred years a large library has been published on the subject. To understand the leading lines of the argument on either side requires an extensive knowledge of history and jurisprudence—and in order to be able to sit in judgment on its merits a man must be possessed of the highest judicial faculty, joined with a correct and minute acquaintance with the public and family histories of Europe, and with the forms, powers and precedents of the Roman, feudal, national and international codes of law. The Schleswig-Holstein question is, in fact, one of the most intricate and insoluble political cases which has ever come before the publicists of Europe. And who shall decide where the sages disagree? The Diet of the Germanic Confederation answers—General von Wrangel! A few months ago slumbers were broken and patience exhausted by the patriot youth of Holstein roaring out in the public streets as they returned from their *weih-häuser* that eternal chorus—

Schleswig-Holstein! stand verwandt!
Bleibe still mein Vaterland!

and many of these valiant youths are now, we should suppose, invoking Mars in Schleswig or Jutland instead of Bacchus in Hamburg and Berlin,—offering their lives for they know not what, in a cause which nature and education have denied them the capacity to comprehend. Yet this is the nineteenth century,—and Germany one of the first of intellectual lands!

We have said that the Dano-German question is full of difficulty:—it involves many subjects, which it would require a volume to state even briefly. It is above all, however, an historical question,—some account of which our readers may reasonably expect at our hands: and therefore, though our space is limited, we will endeavour, with the aid of Mr. Twiss and other authorities at hand, to extract and present

the kernel of the matter in a few words. First let us borrow from the able work at the head of this article an account of the territory and population of Schleswig-Holstein, as this will materially aid in understanding the subsequent statements.—

“The Duchy of Holstein, as constituted since the dissolution of the German Empire in 1806, is made up of the two ancient German counties of Holstein and Stormarn, the lordship of Pinneberg, the county of Ranzau, the Frisian republic of Ditmarsh on the North Sea, and the Vendic district of Wagria on the Baltic. It includes likewise within its territorial limits the ancient Vendic principality of Eutin, now a dependency of the Dukes of Oldenburg. Adjoining to its south-eastern frontier is the Duchy of Lauenburg, whilst on its northern frontier the Eider river, and the canal connecting that river with the Baltic Sea, separates it from the Duchy of Schleswig. Of the three Duchies Schleswig is the most extensive, having a surface of about 165 German geographical square miles, whilst Holstein contains only 155, and Lauenburg not more than 19. The King of Denmark, in his single character of Duke of Holstein, was amongst the parties to the establishment of the Germanic Confederation by the Federal Act signed at Vienna in 1815, and subsequently, having ceded in the meantime Swedish Pomerania to Prussia in exchange for Lauenburg, ratified the final Act of the Confederation, in 1820, in the conjoint characters of Duke of Holstein and Duke of Lauenburg. * * The proportion which the population of the Duchy of Schleswig bears to that of Holstein does not correspond to the greater extent of its territory. According to the Danish State Calendar for 1847, Holstein in 1844 contained 479,364 inhabitants, whilst the population of Schleswig did not exceed 362,900. The inhabitants of Holstein are mainly Germans, whilst in Schleswig the German population forms the minority, there being upwards of 180,000 Danes and 26,000 Frises out of the population above enumerated. Of the Danish population there are above 125,000, whose language is exclusively Danish, and who attend Danish schools and Danish religious services, and amongst whom there is no German element. They occupy the entire northern part of the Duchy; but it would be a mistake, I apprehend, to regard them as peasants, who have immigrated from Jutland. The Danes, it is true, themselves acknowledge that there is a systematic emigration of peasants from Jutland, which is alluded to by the German writer Kohl; but the tide sets not into Schleswig, but towards the islands on the west coast, where they serve as labourers for some years, in an analogous manner to the Gallegos in the south of Spain, after which they return for the most part to their native country. These Jutish sojourners are regarded by the haughty islanders, who are of Frisian origin, and who scorn to demean themselves by labour, in the light of voluntary serfs, and instances are very rare indeed of these immigrants intermarrying with the native population, and settling in the islands.”

From time immemorial Holstein has been a German province, occupied and held by a race of Teutons. Schleswig, on the other hand, has always been a Danish province, a fief of the Crown of Denmark, occupied singly or conjointly by a Scandinavian people. In the time of Charlemagne the river Eider was considered the outermost boundary of the Empire. There is an apocryphal report in Adam of Bremen that Henry I. extended the Empire beyond the boundary established by Charlemagne,—and Saxon remains are still to be found north of the Eider; but the hearsay statement of the chronicler must be rejected, and the other fact does not prove the existence of a state north of the Eider independent of Denmark. The old Danish phrase, *Denmark till Eideren*, is a traditional confirmation of the historic records. The first attempt to organize a government to protect the country from predatory inroads was made in the eleventh century, under the title of *Pre-fecture of Schleswig*. There was then no regular rule in Holstein; but early in the ensuing century Lothaire of Saxony granted that country

to Adolph of Schauenburgh. Adolph, as Count of Holstein, espoused the cause of Waldemar, Bishop of Schleswig, then in arms against his sovereign, and crossed the frontiers with his forces to the support of his ally. Canute was then King of Denmark: his eldest son, the Duke of Jutland, defeated the allies, punished the rebel, and drove back the invader. This was the commencement of the political connexion between the two duchies. Hitherto the dukedom of southern Jutland had always been held by the immediate heir to the crown; but in 1232 it was granted as a fief to the King's third son Abel, who afterwards allied himself with the Count of Holstein against the head of his family,—and from that time Schleswig became Denmark's “chief difficulty.” In the troubles of a subsequent reign, Gerard V. of Holstein invaded Schleswig and obtained a decisive victory near Gottorp; and his successors, often intermarrying with the regal family, continued to strengthen their interest in the country. There thus came to be two dukedoms in Schleswig—the royal dukedom and the Holstein dukedom; the latter holding, according to the tenure of the feudal law, as vassal of the King of Denmark. This fact never admitted of a legal doubt. In the fifteenth century, however, it was disputed; and after a war of twenty years the question was submitted to the arbitration of the Emperor Sigismund, who declared—against the paramount claims of the Empire, be it remembered—that Schleswig was a fief of Denmark.

Down to the year 1660 the royal dignity in Denmark was elective. On the death of Christopher of Bavaria in 1448, the nobles offered the crown to Adolph of Holstein and Duke of Schleswig; but, being without heirs direct, he declined the honour in favour of Christian, his sister's son, from whom he received a re-investiture of the ducal fief of Schleswig, thereby acknowledging its dependence upon the Danish crown. On Adolph's death his agnatic heir, Otho of Schauenburgh, claimed to succeed him as Count of Holstein, on the common principle of feudal inheritance and by virtue of a family compact; but the nobles refused to sanction the family pact, and as to the fief they replied—“*dat Konyng Christiern unde sine bruder van Erftales weggen neger weren van he, wente se weren susterkynder hertigen Alves, de vorstorven was, unde de spillesyde mochte erven in ereme lande sowol, als de swertsyde*”—“That King Christian and his brothers were nearer in respect of the inheritance than himself, as they were sister's children of Count Adolph, and in their land the spindleside (female line) might inherit as well as the swordside (male line).” Christian came into possession of Holstein,—but he did not incorporate either it or Schleswig with the Danish dominions. He continued to hold it as a fief of the crown—receiving homage from the lords of the country, not as King of Denmark, but as their feudal lord (*nicht als enen Konige to Dennemerken, men als eneme heren*). The act of 1460, from which we quote these words—considered the Magna Charta of the duchies, and commonly called the Act of Security—contains also the following:—“We further declare and allow that We have been *elected* as lord of the said countries, and not as King of Denmark, but in consequence of the favour the inhabitants of these countries have to our person. We promise to keep these countries in good peace (*gudem vrede*), and that they shall ever remain together undivided (*und dat se bliven ewig tosammen ungedeelt*).” The last clause is of the utmost importance in this controversy.

When Christian III. ascended the throne of Denmark, he divided Schleswig-Holstein into three portions—they had been temporarily

divided before,—which he gave to his three younger brothers. Frederick, however, renounced his claim for an appanage in the shape of a bishopric; John died without heirs in 1580, and his portion was re-divided between the King and Adolph—and thence arose the divisions known as the royal and the ducal (Gottorp). Had these divisions been territorially distinct, the mischief would have been comparatively little: but they were not so. The possessions of each family were mixed, and their rights and privileges inextricably involved and confused. Though the two countries were occupied by men of rival races, speaking different languages, not possessing either a common history, traditions or religion, nor even owing allegiance to the same master, they were nevertheless administered in unison. The executive power was one; and it had consequently to be exercised by the two dukes in alternate years. In many of the towns they held joint rights, until the Peace of Travendal in 1700. When the dukes disagreed, there was, of course, no government at all!

The Thirty Years' War was one of these occasions. The Gottorp duke joined the Imperial party,—while the royal duke placed himself at the head of the States of Lower Saxony to encounter the victorious troops of Wallenstein. The Gottorps afterwards allied themselves with Sweden against Denmark; but the superior fleets of the latter power, aided by Holland, swept the Baltic, and confined the war to the Continent until the rigorous frost of the winter of 1657-8 enabled Gustavus Adolphus to cross the two Belts with his army over the ice to Zealand, where he wrested from the Danes a diploma of sovereignty over Schleswig for his Gottorp ally.—

"Two years afterwards, in 1660, an important movement took place in Denmark. Elective monarchies have generally been weak monarchies, or rather monarchies in name only, the ruling power being substantially in the hands of the electors. The kingdom of Poland may be selected as furnishing a striking example of a monarchy of this kind, brought to premature ruin mainly by the oligarchical spirit of its institutions. In a similar manner the oligarchical element of the Danish constitution had been found prejudicial to its best interests in the war against Sweden, which had been attended with such disastrous results in the peace of Roskild, and subsequently in the peace of Copenhagen. The consequence of this was a popular movement on the part of the ecclesiastical estate, and that of the burghers and peasants apart from and in opposition to the nobles, which resulted in the succession to the Crown of Denmark being declared henceforth hereditary in the male and female descendants of King Frederick III. The nobles found themselves powerless to resist the movement, and at last consented to this fundamental alteration, whereupon a formal regulation of the succession to the Crown was promulgated under the name of the *Lex Regia*. This change in the succession to the Crown of Denmark could only affect the succession in the *sovereignty* of the Duchy of Schleswig, as far as it followed the succession to the Crown of Denmark. It might so far become hereditary, and in accordance with the *Lex Regia* descend to females, although the succession in the lordship of the Duchy might still be governed by considerations of feudal law, precisely as in the case of the Duchy of Holstein."

The disgraceful peace into which Denmark had been forced by the unfortunate turn of the war was never cordially accepted at Copenhagen. The ambition of Charles XII. of Sweden was disturbing all Europe. He conceived the plan of annexing Norway to his own dominions, and obtaining for his ally and relative of Gottorp the whole of the two duchies of Holstein and Schleswig. Denmark formed an alliance with the Czar Peter,—and the war was continued with varying fortunes. The brilliant but fatal career of the Swedish conqueror need not be

dwelt on. The Battle of Pultowa checked his career, and brought the German princes into league against him. His arms had been victorious in Holstein; but the war changed, and his general, Stenlock, was obliged to capitulate in 1714. The Gottorp duke fled into Sweden. Disasters thickened upon the falling monarch and his ally. The powers of Northern Germany were anxious to seize upon the Swedish possessions on the Continent. Amongst the most forward was the Elector of Brunswick, George I. of England,—who wished to add Bremen and Verden, recently conquered by the Danes from Sweden, to his electorate. The cession was made; and the elector guaranteed to Denmark the full sovereignty of the ducal, or Gottorp, portion of Schleswig. France and England gave guarantees to the same effect; and the right of sovereignty then acquired admits of no challenge. With respect to Holstein—the German province—the case was altogether different. The Emperor, as Lord Paramount, commanded the King of Denmark, as his vassal for Holstein, to restore to the Gottorp duke the ducal part of that province—and he did so, the reinstated duke removing his capital from Gottorp to Kiel. The Gottorps afterwards ascended the throne of the Czar; and, to put an end to what appeared to the rulers of Russia a paltry dispute, the regent Catherine agreed to renounce the rights of her family, not only to Gottorp-Schleswig but also to Gottorp-Holstein, in exchange for the countries of Oldenburg and Demhorst. This renunciation was completed by the Grand-Duke Paul in the treaty of Zarskoselo in 1773:—from which period the rights of the Danish royal house over these countries have never been disputed.

In 1806 the German Empire fell to pieces, and the parts composing it became in fact absorbed from all their old feudal relations. Holstein became independent; and was thereupon incorporated with Denmark, as Pomerania was with Sweden and Austria Proper with the new Empire. On the fall of Bonaparte and the establishment of the Germanic Confederation, the King inrolled himself as a member of that body as Duke of Holstein,—and this act certainly implied that that province was considered at Copenhagen not as Danish but as German. The sovereign right of the King to Holstein is not, however, disputed: but the German-Holsteiners say he enjoys that right—quoting the words of the act of 1460—"nicht als enem Konige to Dennemerken, men als eneme heren."

This, we believe, is in few words a fair statement of the case historically. But the question is now obvious—What is the object and intention of the war? This:—The present King is without male heirs. The crown of Denmark will, therefore, devolve to the Prince of Hesse, by right of his mother, in accordance with the provisions of the *lex regia* made in 1660, as we have already seen; but Holstein follows, as a matter of course, the German law of descent, and must consequently go to the agnate heirs. To which of these portions of the kingdom, on the prospective failure of the male line of the elder branch of the Oldenburgh family, ought Schleswig to adhere? Should it descend, according to the *lex regia*, to the female heritors,—or, according to the feudal law, to the next heir male? This can only be determined by ascertaining whether Schleswig be German or Danish—whether it be more fundamentally connected with Holstein or with Denmark. Hence, both sides appeal to history:—and we have shown what judgment history gives. Schleswig has never been German: not a single writer—as far as we know—has ever asserted such a fact.

But the Teutons argue:—"Holstein is a German province. Schleswig and Holstein have been declared an inseparable part (ungetheilt, act of 1460); therefore Schleswig is bound to follow the law and fortunes of Holstein." The weakness of such logic need not be exposed. If the words of King Christian—"se bliven ewig tosamens ungedeeft"—mean anything, they mean that the Duchies shall remain connected with each other under Danish rule: but one of them being torn away from the crown, either by law or by war, it is absurd to suppose that it was intended that the other should go with it. The truth is, a propagand spirit has seized upon the German people:—not content with territorial aggrandizement, they wish to Germanize all their frontiers. In Italy, in Lemberg, in Bohemia, in Posen, and in Holstein this propagandism is displayed. Something is, no doubt, due to the inspirations of a revolutionary epoch; but it is well to remember that no nation ever yet permanently maintained its own liberties and rights which did not act on the principle of respecting those of others.

Vanity Fair: a Novel without a Hero. By William Makepeace Thackeray. Bradbury & Evans.

OUR readers will remember that we have already [No. 1030, p. 785] introduced them to this latest of Mr. Thackeray's works. At that time it had reached only its seventh monthly number,—and the characters had, of course, not grown to the full proportions which they have since attained under the author's hands. The mere sketches of that period have since been largely filled in and elaborately wrought up; and for that reason we now return to the work, in its completed state, as in many respects one of the most remarkable works of modern fiction.

For some years Mr. Thackeray has been a marked man in letters,—but known rather as an amusing sketcher than as a serious artist. Light playful contributions to periodical literature, and two amusing books of travel, were insufficient to make a reputation; but a reputation he must now be held to have established by his '*Vanity Fair*.' It is his greatest effort and his greatest success. The strength which lay within him he has here put forth for the first time. The work before us retains traces of the writer's old fault—a fault fostered no doubt by the carelessness and promptness proper to serial publication—viz. a sort of indifference to the serious claims of literature, a cavalier impertinence of manner as if he were playing with his subject. Nothing could be more impertinent, for instance, than Mr. Thackeray's second number,—in which he relapsed into his old magazine manner, and postponed the continuation of his narrative to imitations of some of his cotemporary writers of fiction. Fit subjects for ridicule such writers may be—but the ridicule is misplaced in the work which Mr. Thackeray had in hand, considered as a work of Art. In the same number he becomes suddenly aware of the discrepancy between the costume of the period in which he has laid his scene and the costume in which he has depicted the characters in his pictorial illustrations. All he does on the discovery is to notify the fact in a note, and flippantly pretend that the real costume was too hideous for his purpose. He has been guilty, however, of the same confusion of periods throughout the work. Sometimes we are in the early part of the present century—at others we are palpably in 1848. Writing from month to month encourages such laches; but for the sake of such a reputation as Mr. Thackeray has now arrived at, it will be well that he should be more upon his guard.

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The style of 'Vanity Fair' is winning, easy, masculine, felicitous, and humorous. Its pleasant pages are nowhere distorted by rant. The author indulges in no sentimentalities—inflits no fine writing on his readers. Trusting to the force of truth and humour, he is the quietest of contemporary writers,—a merit worth noting in a literary age which has a tendency to mistake spasm for force. The book has abundant faults of its own,—and we shall presently notice some of them; but they are not the faults most current in our literature. The writer is quite free from theatricality. No glare from the foot-lights is thrown upon human nature, exaggerating and distorting it. He is guiltless too—let us be thankful for such a boon in the sense here intended—of a "purpose." Unfettered by political or social theories, his views of men and classes are not cramped. The rich in his pages are not necessarily vicious—the poor not as a consequence of their poverty virtuous and high-minded. Again—many jesters take advantage of their cap and bells, and adopt as their motto, "Ridentem dicere falsum quid vetat." Under the plea that laughter is not a serious thing, and what is laughingly spoken is not to be critically judged, they have sacrificed truth to their joke. No advocate of any cause, however, should be more scrupulously watched than he who laughing teaches. Against the dogmas of the politician, philosopher, or theologian the reader is on his defence. These "come in such a questionable shape" that we must examine them. Their seriousness alarms us. We scrutinize proofs and combat conclusions. But the jester is privileged. He throws us off our guard by the smile of his approach, and insinuates conviction by the bribery of laughter. The laughter passes, but the error may remain. It has gained admittance into our unsuspecting minds,—and is left there unsuspected.

It is a much-disputed question, whether or not ridicule be a test of truth? To us the question appears answered by saying that if the ridicule be developed *ab intra* from the argument—not thrown on it *ab extra*—it is a test. If a wit describes the latent absurdity grinning under a moral mask, and exposes it, he has confuted the argument; if he himself grins and makes faces at the mask, he may excite laughter but has not carried confutation. A famous illustration of the former method is the reply made to that philosopher who argued, with a sort of seductive plausibility, that the emotion inspired in the heart of man by the sight of woman's bosom is owing to association of ideas—to his dim remembrance of having drawn his first nourishment from that sacred source. "If," said the wit who saw—or believed he saw—a fallacy lurking under the suggestion, "a child brought up by hand were to see a wooden spoon, he would in that case experience the same emotions!"—It is one of Thackeray's peculiar excellencies that he almost always ridicules *ab intra*. An absurdity is stated by him in the quietest and gravest manner, as if he were himself a believer in it like others, and—enforced by such means of self-accumulation as leave it to unmitigated contempt. His irony of this kind is perfect,—but it is a weapon which he uses far too exclusively. He has shown himself, as we have said, a satirist—but not an artist. With himself we exclaim, "O brother wearers of motley! are there not moments when one grows sick of grinning and tumbling and the jingling of bells?" There is nothing so sad as a constant smile. Laughter becomes wearisome when too much prolonged,—for it is then a sort of blasphemy against the divine beauty which is in life. Mr. Thackeray grows serious and pathetic at times—but almost as if he were ashamed of

it, like a man caught in tears at the theatre.—It is one weakness of the satirist that he is commonly afraid of the ridicule of others!

We have said that Mr. Thackeray is a satirist, not an artist:—and from that characteristic may be deduced many of his deficiencies. For instance, the reader of 'Vanity Fair' will have observed that we have in it nothing but scenes and sketches—only glimpses, not views. There is constant succession of description, but no development of story. The passions are taken at their culminating point, not exhibited in the process of growth; the incidents are seldom transacted before our eyes, but each is taken as a *fait accompli*. Nor is there anything like proportion kept. The writer opens a chapter, and his pen runs on easily, fed by a full and observant mind,—but recording the suggestions of the moment rather than building up the various portions of an edifice already planned and in which each part has its due significance.

Mr. Thackeray is deficient, too, in passion:—a deficiency that sits lightly on a satirist, but is serious in a writer of fiction. He has no command over this quality—apparently but little knowledge of it. The curtain of the tragedy of life has seldom risen before him—or he has looked on its representations with an incurious eye. Altogether, one may say that Mr. Thackeray has not very curiously or patiently observed moral phenomena. Life he has seen both at home and abroad, and he has reflected on what he has seen. We feel that he is painting after Nature: and this conviction it is which makes his work so delightful. Nothing is permanently interesting but truth.

As a consequence of Mr. Thackeray's satirical tendency may be noted the prodigality of vice and folly to be found in his pages—and which affords no true representation of human nature, but only the exaggeration of a feature. It has been made a serious reproach against this writer that he has arrived at such a pitch of misanthropy or doubt as to think, with Chamfort, that an honest man is a variety of the human species. It is not the first time that this great defect of art has been conspicuous in the writings of Mr. Thackeray. The 'Snob Papers,' undertaken to expose the folly of a class, gradually expanded under the writer's satiric heat till they found snobbery every where and marked every body for a snob. Good instincts and impulses came under the ridicule which should have branded a folly or a vice—and long ere the 'Papers' came to a close all feeling of sincerity was gone. The author who began with a moral was content at last to get a laugh—and ruined his moral by laughing in holy places. So with this book. The writer began, no doubt, with the wholesome intention of lashing the vices and follies of Vanity Fair in a more restrictive sense—regarded as one of the social phases: but gradually all the districts of society are swept into his Vanity Fair—and there is *nothing good in it*. This is false and unwholesome teaching. What a mass of scoundrels, blacklegs, fools, and humbugs Mr. Thackeray has crowded together. There is scarcely a good or estimable person in the book and as little of affection as of virtue. Even the heroine Amelia—with whom the writer seems to have been somewhat enamoured (a feeling of which he is likely to have the monopoly)—is thoroughly selfish as well as silly. The one fine exception is Major Dobbin—a sketch not unworthy of the hand that drew 'My Uncle Toby.'

As we have said, Mr. Thackeray's humour is peculiarly his own. He never frames and glazes an idea. The simplest words and in the simplest manner are used to bring out his

meaning; and everything seems to flow from him as water from a rock. We may add that when he chooses to be pathetic, a quality of the same kind gives wonderful effect to his pathos. How beautiful is the scene in which Amelia has resolved at length to part from her child!—

"One day, when things had come to a very bad pass—when the creditors were pressing, the mother in hysteric grief, the father in more than usual gloom, the inmates of the family avoiding each other, each secretly oppressed with his private unhappiness and notion of wrong—the father and daughter happened to be left alone together; and Amelia thought to comfort her father, by telling him what she had done. She had written to Joseph—an answer must come in three or four months. He was always generous, though careless. He could not refuse, when he knew how straitened were the circumstances of his parents. Then the poor old gentleman revealed the whole truth to her—that his son was still paying the annuity, which his own imprudence had flung away. He had not dared to tell it sooner. He thought Amelia's ghastly and terrified look, when, with a trembling, miserable voice he made the confession, conveyed reproaches to him for his concealment. 'Ah!' said he, with quivering lips and turning away, 'you despise your old father now.'—'O Papa! it is not that,' Amelia cried out, falling on his neck, and kissing him many times. 'You are always good and kind. You did it for the best. It is not for the money—it is—O my God! my God! have mercy upon me, and give me strength to bear this trial,' and she kissed him again wildly, and went away. Still the father did not know what that explanation meant, and the burst of anguish with which the poor girl left him. It was that she was conquered. The sentence was passed. The child must go from her—to others—to forget her. Her heart and her treasure—her joy, hope, love, worship—her God, almost! She must give him up; and then—and then she would go to George; and they would watch over the child, and wait for him until he came to them in Heaven. She put on her bonnet, scarcely knowing what she did, and went out to walk in the lanes by which George used to come back from school, and where she was in the habit of going on his return to meet the boy. It was May, a half holiday. The leaves were all coming out, the weather was brilliant: the boy came running to her, flushed with health, singing, his bundle of school-books hanging by a thong. There he was. Both her arms were round him. No, it was impossible. They could not be going to part. 'What is the matter, mother?' said he; 'you look very pale.'—'Nothing, my child,' she said, and stooped down and kissed him. That night Amelia made the boy read the story of Samuel to her, and how Hannah, his mother, having weaned him, brought him to Eli the High Priest to minister before the Lord. And he read the song of gratitude which Hannah sang: and which says, 'Who it is who maketh poor and maketh rich, and bringeth low and exalteth—how the poor shall be raised up out of the dust, and how, in his own might, no man shall be strong.' Then he read how Samuel's mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year when she came up to offer the yearly sacrifice. And then, in her sweet simple way, George's mother made commentaries to the boy upon this affecting story. How Hannah, though she loved her son so much, yet gave him up because of her vow. And how she must always have thought of him as she sat at home, far away, making the little coat: and Samuel, she was sure, never forgot his mother: and how happy she must have been as the time came (and the years pass away very quick) when she should see her boy, and how good and wise he had grown. This little sermon she spoke with a gentle solemn voice, and dry eyes, until she came to the account of their meeting—then the discourse broke off suddenly, the tender heart overflowed, and taking the boy to her breast, she rocked him in her arms, and wept silently over him in a sainted agony of tears."

We must give the parting, too. What a profound and cruel touch is that child-like selfishness with which Georgy receives the announcement of the separation!—

"George was kept from school the next day,

and saw his aunt. Amelia left them alone together, and went to her room. She was trying the separation:—as that poor gentle Lady Jane Grey felt the edge of the axe that was to come down and sever her slender life. Days were passed in parleys, visits, preparations. The widow broke the matter to Georgy with great caution; she looked to see him very much affected by the intelligence. He was rather elated than otherwise, and the poor woman turned sadly away. He bragged about the news that day to the boys at school; told them how he was going to live with his grandpapa, his father's father, not the one who comes here sometimes; and that he would be very rich, and have a carriage, and a pony, and go to a much finer school, and when he was rich he would buy Lender's pencil-case, and pay the tart woman. The boy was the image of his father, as his fond mother thought. Indeed I have no heart, on account of our dear Amelia's sake, to go through the story of George's last days at home. At last the day came, the carriage drove up, the little humble packets containing tokens of love and remembrance were ready and disposed in the hall long since—George was in his new suit, for which the tailor had come previously to measure him. He had sprung up with the sun and put on the new clothes; his mother hearing him from the room close by, in which she had been lying, in speechless grief and watching. Days before she had been making preparations for the end: purchasing little stores for the boy's use; marking his books and linen; talking with him and preparing him for the change—fondly fancying that he needed preparation. So that he had change, what cared he? He was longing for it. By a thousand eager declarations as to what he would do when he went to live with his grandfather he had shown the poor widow how little the idea of parting had cast him down. 'He would come and see his mamma often on the pony,' he said: 'he would come and fetch her in the carriage; they would drive in the Park, and she should have everything she wanted.' The poor mother was fain to content herself with these selfish demonstrations of attachment, and tried to convince herself how sincerely her son loved her. He must love her. All children were so: a little anxious for novelty, and—no, not selfish, but self-willed. Her child must have his enjoyments and ambition in the world. She herself, by her own selfishness and imprudent love for him, had denied him his just rights and pleasures hitherto."

The character of Becky is amongst the finest creations of modern fiction. She is perfectly unlike any other clever, heartless woman yet drawn. With great art, she is made rather selfish than wicked—though the excess of the selfishness rises to the force and has the effect of wickedness. Profound immorality is made to seem consistent with unflinching good humour. Becky has neither affections, nor passions, nor principles. She uses men as chessmen—and is not check-mated at last. It is very strange that the reader has a sort of liking for her in spite of his better knowledge. The fact is, the author has contrived in a surprising way to represent not only Becky's *mind* but her *manner*. We are in some sort under her spell,—as Rawdon was. To us she is almost as lively, entertaining and good-humoured as she was to those amongst whom she lived. Like Lord Steyne, we may see through her yet covet her society. Her equability of temper is a nice touch—it belongs to the physiology of such a character. They who have no affections and no principles can be wounded only in their self-love, and may obtain the character of being good-tempered at the cheapest possible cost. The consistency of this remarkable character is maintained to the last. How full yet brief—graphic and suggestive—is the microscopic view of her life after her separation from her husband!—

"Our darling Becky's first flight was not very far. She perched upon the French coast at Boulogne, that refuge of so much exiled English innocence; and there lived in rather a genteel, widowed manner, with a *femme de chambre* and a couple of rooms, at

an hotel. She dined at the *table d'hôte*, where people thought her very pleasant, and where she entertained her neighbours by stories of her brother, Sir Pitt, and her great London acquaintance; talking that easy, fashionable slipshod, which has so much effect upon certain folks of small breeding. She passed with many of them for a person of importance; she gave little tea-parties in her private room, and shared in the innocent amusements of the place,—in sea-bathing, and in jaunts of open carriages, in strolls on the sands, and in visits to the play. Mrs. Burjoice, the printer's lady, who was boarding with her family at the hotel for the summer and to whom her Burjoice came of a Saturday and Sunday, voted her charming; until that little rogue of a Burjoice began to pay her too much attention. But there was nothing in the story, only that Becky was always affable, easy and good-natured—and with men especially. Numbers of people were going abroad as usual at the end of the season, and Becky had plenty of opportunities of finding out by the behaviour of her acquaintances of the great London world the opinion of "society," as regarded her conduct. One day it was Lady Partlet and her daughters whom Becky confronted as she was walking modestly on Boulogne pier, the cliffs of Albion shining in the distance across the deep blue sea. Lady Partlet marshalled all her daughters round her with a sweep of her parasol, and retreated from the pier darting savage glances at poor little Becky who stood alone there. On another day the packet came in. It had been blowing fresh, and it always suited Becky's humour to see the droll and woe-begone faces of the people as they emerged from the boat. Lady Slingstone happened to be on board this day. Her ladyship had been exceedingly ill in her carriage, and was greatly exhausted and scarcely fit to walk up the plank from the ship to the pier. But all her energies rallied the instant she saw Becky smiling roguishly under a pink bonnet: and giving her a glance of scorn, such as would have shrivelled up most women, she walked into the Custom House quite unsupported. Becky only laughed: but I don't think she liked it. She felt she was alone, quite alone; and the far-off shining cliffs of England were impassable to her. The behaviour of the men had undergone too I don't know what change. Grinstone showed his teeth and laughed in her face with a familiarity that was not pleasant. Little Bob Suckling, who was cap in hand to her three months before, and would walk a mile in the rain to see for her carriage in the line at Gaunt House, was talking to Fitzfoot of the Guards (Lord Heehaw's son) one day upon the jetty, as Becky took her walk there. Little Bobby nodded to her over his shoulder without moving his hat, and continued his conversation with the heir of Heehaw. Tom Raikes tried to walk into her sitting-room at the inn with a cigar in his mouth; but she closed the door upon him and would have locked it only that his fingers were inside. She began to feel that she was very lonely indeed. 'If he'd been here,' she said, 'those cowards would never have dared to insult me.' She thought about 'him' with great sadness, and perhaps longing—about his honest, stupid, constant kindness and fidelity: his never-ceasing obedience; his good humour; his bravery and courage. Very likely she cried, for she was particularly lively, and had put on a little extra rouge when she came down to dinner. She rouged regular now: and—her maid got Cognac for her besides that which was charged in the hotel bill. Perhaps the insults of the men were not, however, so intolerable to her as the sympathy of certain women. Mrs. Crackenbury and Mrs. Washington White passed through Boulogne on their way to Switzerland. (The party were protected by Colonel Hornby, young Beaumoris, and of course old Crackenbury, and Mrs. White's little girl.) They did not avoid her. They giggled, cackled, tattled, condoled, consoled, and patronised her until they drove her almost wild with rage. To be patronized by *them*! she thought, as they went away simpering after kissing her. And she heard Beaumoris's laugh ringing on the stair, and knew quite well how to interpret his hilarity. It was after this visit that Becky, who had paid her weekly bills, Becky who had made herself agreeable to everybody in the house, who smiled at the landlady, called the waiters

'Monsieur,' and paid the chambermaids in politeness and apologies, what far more than compensated for a little niggardliness in point of money (of which Becky never was free), that Becky, we say, received a notice to quit from the landlord who had been told by some one that she was quite an unfit person to have at his hotel, where English ladies would not sit down with her. And she was forced to fly into lodgings, of which the dulness and solitude were most wearisome to her. Still she held up, in spite of these rebuffs, and tried to make a character for herself, and conquer scandal. She went to church very regularly, and sang louder than anybody there. She took up the cause of the widows of the shipwrecked fishermen, and gave work and drawings for the Quashyboo Mission; she subscribed to the Assembly, and *wouldn't* waltz. In a word, she did everything that was respectable, and that is why we dwell upon this part of her career with more fondness than upon subsequent parts of her history, which are not so pleasant. She saw people avoiding her, and still laboriously smiled upon them; you never could suppose from her countenance what pangs of humiliation she might be enduring inwardly. Her history was after all a mystery. Parties were divided about her. Some people, who took the trouble to busy themselves in the matter, said that she was the criminal; whilst others vowed that she was as innocent as a lamb, and that her odious husband was in fault. She won over a good many by bursting into tears about her boy, and exhibiting the most frantic grief when his name was mentioned, or she saw anybody like him. She gained good Mrs. Alderney's heart in that way, who was rather the Queen of British Boulogne, and gave the most dinners and balls of all the residents there, by weeping when Master Alderney came from Dr. Swishail's academy to pass his holidays with his mother. 'He and her Rawdon were of the same age, and so like,' Becky said, in a voice choking with agony; whereas there was five years' difference between the boys' ages, and no more likeness between them than between my respected reader and his humble servant. Wenham, when he was going abroad, on his way to Kissengen to join Lord Steyne, enlightened Mrs. Alderney on this point, and told her how he was much more able to describe little Rawdon than his mamma, who notoriously hated him, and never saw him; how he was thirteen years old, while little Alderney was but nine; fair, while the other darling was dark,—in a word, caused the lady in question to repent of her good humour. Whenever Becky made a little circle for herself with incredible toils and labour, somebody came and swept it down rudely, and she had all her work to begin over again. It was very hard: very hard: lonely, and disheartening. There was Mrs. Newbright, who took her up for some time, attracted by the sweetness of her singing at church, and by her proper views upon serious subjects, concerning which in former days, at Queen's Crawley, Mrs. Becky had had a good deal of instruction.—Well, she not only took tracts, but she read them. She worked flannel petticoats for the Quashyboos—cotton nightcaps for the Cocoonut Indians—painted handkerchiefs for the conversion of the Pope and the Jews—sate under Mr. Rowls on Wednesdays, Mr. Huggleton on Thursdays, attended two Sunday services at church, besides Mr. Bawler, the Darbyite, in the evening, and all in vain. Mrs. Newbright had occasion to correspond with the Countess of Southdown about the Warmingpan Fund for the Feejee Islanders (for the management of which admirable charity both these ladies formed part of a female committee), and having mentioned her 'sweet friend,' Mrs. Rawdon Crawley, the Dowager Countess wrote back such a letter regarding Becky, with such particulars, hints, facts, falsehoods, and general comminations, that intimacy between Mrs. Newbright and Mrs. Crawley ceased forthwith: and all the serious world of Tours, where this misfortune took place, immediately parted company with the reprobate. Those who know the English Colonies abroad, know that we carry with us our pride, pills, prejudices, Harvey-sauces, cayenne-pepper, and other Lares, making a little Britain wherever we settle down. From one colony to another Becky fled uneasily. From Boulogne to Dieppe, from Dieppe to Caen, from Caen to Tours—trying with all her might to be respectable,

and aims! always found out some day or other, and pecked out of the cage by the real daws."

Next in point of skill to that of Becky is the portrait of Rawdon Crawley—the heavy, stupid, gentlemanly dragoon and blackleg so completely subjugated by his clever little wife. His affection for his child quite whitewashes him. The reader forgets the blackleg in the father. It is worthy of note with what consummate truth this heavy dragoon is made to feel his insignificance by the side of his clever little wife, but how completely paralyzed the adroit little woman is when she stands guilty before her husband:—how silently she obeys him who has hitherto obeyed her,—how she feels that her arts are powerless against his passion. Brute strength long led by mental cunning here reasserts its empire and is undisputed. The whole scene is most masterly.

Jos Sedley is rather a failure:—nor is he consistently drawn. We are introduced to him as a man painfully shy, nervous, and stupid; but as the story proceeds he drops his shyness, and retains only the gluttony and stupidity of his former self. Meant as a decidedly comic character, he creates but little mirth.—George Osborne, the vain and foolish young officer, is capital. Lord Steyne is one of those telling exaggerations which make people exclaim, "How true!" when their acquaintance with lords is confined to fashionable novels. Though overdone, however, it is an exaggeration by a master; and the descriptions of Gaunt House and its inmates transcend all previous efforts in that style. Old Miss Crawley is capital. Her selfishness, her sagacity, her terrors in ill health, her triumph over the meanness which surrounds her and which she laughs at and profits by, are vividly presented, yet by the simplest strokes. Here is a sentence pregnant with meaning and very characteristic of the author:—"Picture to yourself, oh fair young reader, a worldly, selfish, graceless, thankless, religionless old woman, writhing in pain and fear, and *without her wig!* Picture her to yourself, and ere you be old learn to love and pray!"

Mrs. O'Dowd must not be forgotten. The gallant woman has won the hearts of her regiment,—and of all her readers. How true, homely, affectionate, and wise is the description of her packing up the Major's traps and preparing his coffee for him on the eve of Waterloo!

The vividness with which the whole of the scenes at Brussels stand out before the eye is marvellous when we reflect that the author is not describing the scenes which he himself witnessed, but only painting after the descriptions of others. They imply a fine faculty for historical romance. Nor is it only in this more elaborate painting that Mr. Thackeray has exhibited a constant mastery in the present book. The instances are abundant of meaning conveyed and intensified by a single line of illustration. Take only one, where Amelia reads over George's letters.—

"She read them over—as if she did not know them by heart already: but she could not part with them. That effort was too much for her; she placed them back in her bosom again—as you have seen a woman nurse a child that is dead."

Our extracts, though sparing, will suffice to warrant the terms in which we have spoken of 'Vanity Fair.' Its great excellence, however, cannot be tested by extracts. The charm of the work pervades it—and is not gathered up into separate "bits." Knowledge of life, good humoured satire, penetration into motive, power of characterization, and great truthfulness are qualities in fiction as rare as they are admirable; and no work that has been published for many years past can claim these qualities so largely as 'Vanity Fair.'

Oriental Album. By E. Prisse and J. A. St. John. Madden.

THIS splendid volume possesses intrinsic merits that place it far above the class of books which generally grace the drawing-room table. The numerous illustrations are distinguished by that accuracy of detail which we should expect from Mr. Prisse's long residence in the country; whilst the descriptions are most creditable to the pen of Mr. St. John,—to whose preceding inquiries into the social and political position of Modern Egypt literature already owes much. The design of the work appears to have been suggested by the late Mr. George Lloyd; whose melancholy fate near Thebes while prosecuting his researches into his favourite science of botany is touchingly recorded in an appropriate dedication.

An extract or two will give our readers some notion of the agreeable manner in which Mr. St. John has executed his portion of the work.—

"The desert through which we passed, though it might not in the ordinary sense of the word be deemed picturesque, presented, nevertheless, to my imagination an aspect of extraordinary beauty. Far and near, hillocks and ridges of all sizes were discovered; some conical and pointed, others flattened like hummocks, others lofty and serrated; while, in the interspaces, broad wavy plains bared their white bosoms to the moonlight. * * It may in description be tedious to enumerate the elements of that night view,—the interminable expanses of sand, the undulating inequalities, the peaks, the dusky valleys, the semi-circular glens, some in shade, others kindled, as it were, and rendered luminous by broad masses of moonlight, which seemed to impart transparency to the sand. Above us hung a sky on which one might look for ever. Bright as the moon was in splendour, it did not appear to eclipse that of the smallest star. The glittering particles below seemed not to outnumber the fiery orbs above. A sort of physical inspiration seized upon me, and almost hurried me into an idolatrous adoration of nature. Other pleasures may sometimes delight us more; but in the whole circle of our enjoyments there are very few which equal that of wandering through the desert on such a night."

Let us turn from the Desert to the Nubian Valley.—

"Throughout Nubia we discover abundant proofs of the energy and industry of the inhabitants, in the neat dwellings and delightful gardens and plantations with which its narrow surface is interspersed. * * On the banks of the river the traveller discovers other proofs of their peculiarities in neatly covered sheds, furnished each with a cup and a large jar, filled with clear water for his use; and, as he sits down, and refreshes himself, he will probably bless the spirit of hospitality which pervades these wild regions."

This is no less characteristic of the people of Nubia than the former quotations are of their country:—

"In ascending or descending the river, it is not unusual, as you recline, smoking on the deck of your boat, to hear the sounds of music bursting through the darkness, from what you take to be a pile of ruins. Some solitary Nubian is there, perhaps, endeavouring to make a companion of his Kiserka, or teaching it to reveal his sentiments to another; not that the Noubahs and Berberics are by any means a melancholy race. They are fond of occasional reveries, but are habitually gay and lively, and addicted to boisterous merriment; I mean when assembled together in numbers. * * One night, the last I spent in their country, I was descending rapidly towards Philæ, in the highest possible state of enjoyment which can be derived from the contemplation of nature. On our right hand was a chain of mountains, rising almost abruptly from the Nile, skirted below by woods and thickets, dotted here and there with palms, and terminating above in pinnacles, which stood out in excellent relief against the sky. On the left was the desert, consisting of wavy sand slopes, alternating with low ridges of basalt, piled in

black and frowning masses over the river, which here and there stretched westward in long creeks or bays, whose extremity not being visible, suggested the idea of vast lakes. In the interstices of these pyramidal piles of basalt, grew palm trees and the most delicately feathered species of mimosa, which looked like hanging groves erected by art. On the surface of the broad Nile not a ripple was to be seen that was not caused by our own boat. Its whole surface, therefore, lighted up brilliantly by the moon, glittered with a sort of metallic splendour on which the eye seemed to rest with untiring pleasure. In the midst of the thoughts which such a prospect was calculated to inspire, I was startled by shouts of laughter and bursts of rude music, proceeding from a party of Nubians, as we concluded, who were enjoying themselves somewhere high up on the slope of the mountain. I was immediately seized by the desire to spend the remainder of the evening with them. Causing our boat to be moored, therefore, we landed quietly; and, guided by the sounds, climbed the rocks and threaded the paths of the grove towards the scene of merry-making. We were invited to ascend, and presently found a large group of Nubians of both sexes, formed into a circle on a rocky platform some hundred and fifty feet perhaps above the river. In the centre were two young women, a bride and her sister, who were dancing in honour of the marriage, which was to take place on the morrow. The bridegroom and his friends, we were told, were amusing themselves in a similar manner in the environs of some neighbouring village. * * Without the slightest ceremony we were permitted to make part of the circle, and joined heartily in the clapping of hands and all the other signs of merriment which our new friends themselves exhibited. * * Sometimes we crouched down like savages, then suddenly rose up again, then stamped with our feet, then clapped our hands, and went through a variety of other evolutions for which it would be difficult to find a name. In one thing I failed to imitate my neighbours: rolling the tongue in a very peculiar manner in the mouth, they contrive to produce a loud piercing sound, which resembled nothing so much as the whistle of a steam-engine; it seemed to fill the whole valley, and was reverberated from all sides by the rocks."

The following paints well the lively buoyant character of the Arabs.—

"I remember on one occasion going to a country bazaar, on the Upper Nile. It is seldom that a more animating scene is beheld in Egypt than such a rural bazaar. The sparkling brightness of the atmosphere, the buoyant air, the cheerful and enlivening verdure, stretching around on all sides, the merry crowds, the prospect of pleasure ever dear to an Arab, long lines of camels with their swinging gait, horses prancing and dashing along, asses trotting humbly in their rear; all these things constitute a picture peculiar perhaps to Egypt, and not often beheld even there. * * As far as mere material wealth goes, there are few in any European community who may not look down with pity on the Egyptian Fellah, who is made to taste the extremity of indigence and oppression. But yet, most true it is, that 'God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.' By his cheerfulness, by that buoyancy of spirit which no pressure of calamity can entirely keep down, by that constitutional philosophy, in short, which nature in her bounty bestows on some men, he contrives to extract, in a great measure, the sting from poverty and tyranny, and to enjoy many of the blessings of this life. In spite of the Dasha, when not actually suffering, he is always laughing and singing; and as the presence of his female relatives appears to heighten his enjoyment, they are, on the whole, perhaps permitted to have their full share of the few good things which lie within his reach."

We are surprised that a traveller so generally accurate as Mr. St. John should have fallen into an error common to ordinary authors in calling the white bird so frequent on the banks of the Nile—the Ibis. It is the *Abouger dhan*; and has a *straight* instead of a *curved* beak like the true Ibis,—which no longer exists in Egypt.

In addition to an interesting portrait of Mr. Lloyd, the illustrations consist of thirty large coloured lithographs representing groups of

people of every grade, and likewise depicting domestic utensils and various implements in common use; and the work is further enriched by thirty-five spirited vignettes, copiously delineating those characteristic details unavoidably omitted in the more pretending designs but which really constitute far from the least interesting or valuable portion of the whole.

Notwithstanding our high approbation of most of the designs, we cannot but think that some of the figures are too decidedly standing for their portraits;—and certainly the otherwise pretty drawings of the Ghawazi and of the Berberi playing on the Kasirka to women of the same tribe are somewhat conventionally European. Others of these drawings are, however, admirable. For example, the camels are always excellently drawn:—the Nizam, the Janissary and the Merchant, are most clever and characteristic groups. The Arab Girl returning from the Bath—Male and Female Fellahs—Wahabis—a Nubian and Fellah, are all truly national pictures. For the rest, we must leave our readers to make their own selection, upon our assurance that though many of the figures may be deficient in nicety of contour yet all the other details appertaining to manners and costume are unequivocally and strictly veracious.

Some of the vignettes are peculiarly worthy of remark. One faithfully represents a scene which takes place in every village at those times when the oppressive exactions of the government become due—namely, the punishment of the Bastinado. The nazir or overseer has been coolly smoking his shesha; the father of the man under punishment is pleading his son's utter misery. The tattered garments of the family, their dead cow, their broken waterwheel,—all the sad tale so oft repeated is at once brought before our eyes. Another of the vignettes represents one of those projecting windows with a covered bracket perforated on all sides for holding a porous bottle where it can be freely exposed to the air,—thus rendering the water excessively cool from the rapid evaporation. Every apartment in a respectable house has one of these windows, called *al Mushrubbia* because of the contrivance for the bottles. The far-famed perfumed jars of Kenneh are formed of a clay peculiar to that part of Egypt. They are remarkably thin and quite porous,—not, therefore, glazed inside, as stated by Mr. St. John. The perfume which these bottles impart to the water—attributed by some travellers to the quality of the material or to some secret in the manufacture—is actually effected in the way he mentions by holding the mouth of the vessel over the fumes of gum mastic. Every good housewife renews the operation weekly, or the perfume would cease to be imparted to the water. The bottles are very cheap,—less than a farthing a-piece,—and are consumed in great quantities; for as they begin to lose their porosity they are thrown away as useless. To this is to be attributed the great mounds of broken pottery which surround Cairo and other towns of both ancient and modern Egypt. The Monte Testaccio near the walls of Rome is formed of the same materials,—as its name implies.

Although it has been no part of Mr. St. John's purpose to describe the antiquities of Egypt, he has some passing observations regarding the desecration of the monuments by travellers and the little injury which they suffered from the natives in former times. His remarks are perhaps on the whole just; yet such have been the changes in Egypt within the last century that it is at least questionable whether we have not reason to be grateful to all who rescue, even by sawing off, the inscriptions and sculptures that furnish interesting data and records

of the past. The present active governor would not hesitate a moment to avail himself of them for material to build cotton mills or barracks,—and thus they would be lost for ever. In our knowledge, most valuable remains, statues, and columns have been blasted for no purpose but to be converted into lime,—no discrimination being shown in selecting that which might be destroyed from that which should be preserved.

A Dream of Reform. By Henry J. Forrest. Chapman.

Peter Jones: an Autobiography. Stage the First. Chapman.

The Island of Liberty; or, Equality and Community. By the Author of 'Theodore.' Masters.

THE names of their respective publishers will suggest to all who are familiar with contemporary publications the cardinal differences of argument, as well as manner, in these books. That the great and difficult questions of social reform and progress should be honestly approached by the disciples of every school of religion, philosophy, and taste, and by persons of every measure of capacity, is a sign of the times in which we find hope. But the best of these productions does not possess merit enough to entitle it to a separate examination:—we therefore class them together; marshalling them according to their value. The first is of the same family as 'The Revolt of the Bees':—a book which, some five-and-twenty years since, was much in the hands of those who put their trust in Mr. Robert Owen. Mr. Forrest's 'Dream of Reform' is amiable, but somewhat Utopian; though practically matter-of-fact as compared with the visions of other dreamers—Monsieur Cabet for example. As in the works of other excellent philanthropists of his class, the exceptions of circumstance which modify, if they do not rule, the course of human operations are passed over uncounted by this writer. The march of profit, pleasure, progress, purity can never, if we understand Mr. Forrest's arguments or accept his dream-data, have been traversed or retarded. Crime is not to be looked for; since driven from parallelism to parallelism of these heavenly 'New Harmony's', it is utterly, by such dreamers, pitched over the World's great wall—into Chaos! But there are such things as "plague, pestilence, and famine,"—which, too, make small show in dream-books like the one we are examining. Gladly would we lose sight of them:—but not precisely when we are legislating how to insure the prosperity of the labourer.

'Peter Jones,' we think, is not an Englishman,—nor belonging to the Principality. Is he of American origin? We judge so by the family likeness which he bears to certain other autobiographers of that continent who have tried to detail the birth, childhood and maturity of their opinions, leaving upon us little impression save of their continuous verbosity. We fear that our countrymen,—though there be now readers of strange things among us!—will hardly have patience to follow him through subsequent "stages":—so heavily drive the wheels of his chariot to his first baiting-place.

But if the progress of 'Peter Jones' be a dull thing, we promise the Pilgrim diversion enough, after its kind, in 'The Island of Liberty.' It was written—the preface tells us—"during the Monmouthshire riots in the winter of 1839-40;" and its writer conceives it "applicable to the present times." Such a parable as his, we will venture to say, never entered into the heads of Miss Martineau or of the Rev. Charles Taylor, when the one was busily illustrating Political Economy and the other letting off his weak

little *nouvellettes* against her strong little tales!—One Lord Eversham thinks it proper to divide all his property among his tenants. They buy a ship, and set sail to an island;—and it is called The Island of Liberty. The scheme turns out a failure; and well it may, since a settler's wicked son, one Mr. Dalry junior, "takes to the bush" with a tail of ragamuffins at his heels,—commits all manner of thefts and forays,—and, lastly, carries off Lord Eversham's daughter Cornelia, becoming, by the way, enamoured of her, and a little repentant:—in short, acting Mr. Rowcroft's "Bushranger" over again! A Clergyman who had warned my Lord that his speculation must prove a bad one,—that "people must be kept in their places," &c. &c. &c.—is written for, when matters get to this tragical pass, to play the part of Mr. Makegood and set everything right. You will hardly believe,—serious Reader! that the pardon and conversion of Mr. Dalry junior are the first incidents in the return of men to their respective duties, and of rich and poor, learned and ignorant, to their several stations in society! But so it was in the "Island of Liberty,"—to the confusion of all free-thinkers: and we fully expected that Cornelia was to be given to the cultist, by way of completing the lesson! Can such productions pass for teaching with any class of Her Majesty's lieges—even with the members of the Society (to quote poor Hood) most "rich in common and uncommon ass—es?"

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

A Glance at the Globe and at the Worlds around us. By Jeffreys Taylor.—A farrago of nonsense, professedly relating to astronomy, geography, mineralogy, botany, zoology, the nature of man, the history of nations, the dawn of civilization, and the progress of religion,—with many other topics. In order to give some idea of the book, we will specify a few of the absurdities with which it abounds. In one part the author remarks, that if the inhabitants of the planet Mercury have wings attached to their feet, like the fabled deity from whom their world derives its name, they may have agility enough to keep always on the coolest side, notwithstanding the rapid changes of season;—just as he has "seen a blue bottle fly do on a joint of meat roasting." Elsewhere, he tells us that the earth is round, because if it were a cube we should be unable to stand upright except at the centre of each side,—while the corners would have formed vast pyramids, down any side of which, if our foot slipped, we might roll thousands of miles without stopping. Man might, we are informed, have been confined to a single sort of food,—such as acorns or lettuce leaves; he might have had the sense of taste in his stomach, his eyes in his arm-pits, and the hair of his head growing down his throat.—Our author often tries to be witty, but commonly gets the length only of being silly. He protests over and over again that he is not a clergyman nor a schoolmaster:—which is a gratuitous defence against an impossible suspicion.

Mr. Feargus O'Connor's Land Scheme. By the Rev. W. Waldo Cooper.—This scheme is now sufficiently exposed to all who can read: but those who are to be enticed into it are unfortunately those who either cannot or do not read. The letters before us were first published in the *Worcester Herald*, and are quite conclusive in upsetting the scheme upon its own showing. Mr. O'Connor's plan is just this:—Let a great many persons join their small subscriptions to buy land enough for a few of them. Sell this land at a profit (how, with the tenant rights upon it, this is to be done, is not explained) and put more of the original subscribers on more land with the proceeds. Continue this until all the original subscribers are provided for. Bobadil's plan of killing ten thousand men by successive assaults made on them by forty is the real progenitor of the scheme:—Dr. Price's mode of paying the National Debt by the force of compound interest is one of its cousins. *The Earth and the Heavens.*—This book, a popular compendium on astronomy, geology, and mineralogy, has no date on the title-page. It has every appear-

ance of being a book of the present century;—if not, there are some wonderful prophecies in it. And why has it no date? The presumption is, that it is intended to pass for a new book after it has ceased to be new. And in truth, on examining it, we find that Astræa is the most recent planet, and that Hebe, Iris, Flora, Metis, and Neptune are not mentioned. Had a date been given, we should have known whether this was to be attributed to negligence or not.

Tytler's History of Scotland Examined.—This is a reprint of an ably-written article in the *North British Review*. It is the production of an earnest, well-informed, well-disciplined, and powerful mind. The writer expresses himself with great point, force and dignity; occasionally rising to a lofty eloquence of tone. Still, the impression produced by the whole is far from pleasing. The sustained manly vigour of the style and the value of the historical details demand our admiration—but the spirit of the piece is objectionable. Under the thin guise of demure looks and civil words, is ill concealed a certain spitefulness of temper, ever busy in detracting from the merits or exaggerating the imperfections of the author whose work he is discussing. Mr. Tytler, we are told, can see nothing but through the medium of prejudice—is insensible to every kind of greatness but that of rank and fortune—has no sympathy with moral heroism—can discern nothing lovely or excellent in any but his own political friends—and writes more like a pamphleteering partisan than a dispassionate historian. Without stopping to inquire into the truth of these statements, it will be sufficient to observe, that if Mr. Tytler be unduly biased by educational, political, or sectarian prejudices, many a reader of this article will think the censorious writer who condemns him in such unqualified terms far less impartial.—The allusion to Mr. Tytler's pension is not merely a gross violation of good taste, but seems to argue something of personal pique.

Living Latin; or, What was and what was not the Latin Tongue, as regards its Ancient and Correct Pronunciation.—There can be little doubt that the modern methods of pronouncing Latin differ materially from the ancient, and perhaps none more so than that which prevails in this country. The work before us is intended to contribute to a right understanding upon this subject. Though small and unpretending in form, it is not without considerable merit. It conveys in a few words the sum and substance of all that is known with regard to the original pronunciation of the Romans. It abounds in proofs of competent scholarship and good sense. In the first part the author investigates the true sound of each letter of the alphabet; citing as his principal authorities the old grammarians, Terentianus Maurus, Marius Victorinus, and Martianus Capella. The latter part is devoted to a consideration of the proper accent of verse. While he readily gives in his adherence to the ordinary rules for the accentuation of prose, he strongly objects to the practice of reading verse in the same manner. This he contends should be metrically accented according to the feet of which it is composed,—in other words, be scanned aloud. It is to be regretted that he has chosen to spoil the book by attempting to put the substance of his remarks into verse as well as prose. Surely a writer so familiar as he appears to be with the elegancies of Latin poetry cannot for a moment imagine there is any beauty or music in the wretched doggerel rhymes which he has strung together.

The Logic of Facts. By G. J. Holyoake.—Logic as generally considered is a formal science:—here is an experiment at extending its province. It is an attempt, the writer tells us, intended especially for the popular benefit; for the good of that order to which he himself belongs—those who stand at the anvil and at the loom. There is something racy in the writer's style of composition (though somewhat coarse withal) that tempts to an examination of his little book; and his benevolent purpose of placing the common sense of the vulgar under regulation, in order to its more sure working, propitiates favour. He proposes to methodize the popular intelligence by rules within the popular apprehension and adapted for popular appreciation.—Ordinary logic is simply the art of deriving correct inferences from true premises: Mr. Holyoake wishes for some form of science which will test the truth of the premises themselves—something

which might be assimilated to Pure Mathematics. Now, something of this kind, it is well known, the late Mr. Coleridge meant to attempt in his never-executed 'Logosophia.' Mr. Holyoake we are afraid has not calculated the difficulty of the undertaking when he presumes that it could be executed in a popular treatise like the present.—Mr. Holyoake predicates that the perception of truth is possible to man; and using this predicate as the foundation stone of his proposed 'Logic of Facts,' he proceeds to illustrate and define his 'Truth.' "Truth," he tells us, "in sculpture means an exact similitude of some living form, chiselled in stone or marble. Truth in painting is a natural representation on canvas of some person or object." In both instances, he has confounded Truth with what is more properly distinguished by the æsthetic reasoner as Reality. "An assertion," he says, "which represents things as they really are is a truth." Now, this looseness of style may suit a popular treatise,—but must not pretend to a scientific title. Truth is something higher and other than is implied in either Mr. Holyoake's definition or his illustrations. It is something absolute and universal; not any particular and relative representation, such as those to which he has referred—strangely enough, considering that he will not permit us to call "a fact" a truth, but "only an element in truth." Mr. Holyoake deals largely in citations,—showing that he has been an industrious reader: but compiled remarks, definitions, syllogisms, inductions, &c. do not compose under his hands into anything that deserves to be called a 'Logic of Facts.'

The Wisdom of the Rambler, Adventurer, and Idler.—The editor has selected from Dr. Johnson's essays those of light character,—thus seeming to translate the word "wisdom" by levity rather than by gravity. The lightest of the Doctor's compositions have, however, it may be said, a ponderosity sufficient to justify the title. The terms in which he wrote were always "terms of weight," even in his most sportive moods. His gambols were those of Leviathan, tossing about the froth and foam of nothing less than ocean. On the whole, the selection before us has been judiciously made,—though too exclusively confined to the field of morals. We should have preferred a sprinkling of the Doctor's more æsthetic papers.

Testimony to the Truth.—This professes to be "the autobiography of an Atheist." As, however, the atheism is renounced in the first chapter, and all the rest of the narrative is occupied with special providences to the writer, manifested chiefly in Australia, it is not necessary to treat the speculative point supposed to be involved—even if it were our office to do so. There are descriptions in the work which will amuse,—but no reasoning that can convince.

A Statement of Facts connected with an Anonymous Circular. By E. Ryley.—This pamphlet arises out of the attempt [ante, p. 728] to fund an Institute of Actuaries. At the preliminary meeting, Mr. Ryley, an actuary, moved an amendment to the effect that others besides actuaries should be consulted in the formation, and that the proposed society should be an open one:—in fact, he pre-plagiarized our ideas on the subject. The meeting, according to his ex-parte statement, behaved bearishly to the minority of one:—and in reply, a certain anonymous circular was hinted at as having come from Mr. Ryley himself, on the ground of a supposed resemblance between its plan and that of his motion. Mr. Ryley, not liking to be thought to have written anything anonymously, particularly a statement in which himself is pointed out as one of the persons to whom it was to be sent for his eminence in the subject, tried to investigate the origin of the report by correspondence with his opponents at the meeting. Out of this arose disavowals from some, refusals to give up their informants from others. Here the matter ends,—leaving us with somewhat of an impression that a large infusion of non-actuary blood into the proposed Institute would be likely to improve both its manners and its logic.

Rudiments of the Latin Language. By W. N. Gunn.—A Grammar of the Latin Language. By James G. Murphy, LL.D.—Ruddiman's Latin Grammar, which has long enjoyed an extensive and well-merited reputation, forms the basis of the first of the above-named works. The editor has, however, availed himself of the labours of the most eminent grammarians and ablest teachers with a view to its improvement. Among other advantageous

changes, may be mentioned the introduction of Kühner's admirable method of interspersing suitable exercises for translation and re-translation from the very commencement. The pupil, thus immediately applying to practice what he learns, is much more likely to remember it; while his attention is kept alive, and his power of observing, comparing, and reflecting brought into constant exercise. The editor has also acted wisely in giving the inflexional endings separately; thus forcing upon the notice of the learner the distinction between the part of the noun or verb which expresses its radical meaning and that which merely denotes the various modifications of number, case, time, and person. His arrangement of the tenses of verbs into two classes—perfect and imperfect—is excellent; but the name past-future sounds rather strangely. The list of perfects and supines is remarkably accurate and complete:—indeed, the same thing may be said of the whole work. It may be questioned, however, whether these advantages be not bought at too high a price. The prime excellence in a school grammar is brevity. It should consist of a few facts and leading principles expressed as shortly and simply as possible. In his anxiety to prepare a work copious enough in its details to meet the wants of an advanced student, Mr. Gunn has rendered it scarcely fit to be put into the hands of a school-boy.—Dr. Murphy's grammar contains so much crude speculation and so little really useful information, that it is altogether unsuitable for practical purposes. The materials are badly arranged and awkwardly expressed. The nomenclature is affected and pedantic. Thus, we read of the ante-preterite, ante-present, and ante-future tenses,—and are told that some vowels are weightier than others. The boys who can thoroughly comprehend and appreciate this grammar must be unusually precocious. It would puzzle many of a larger growth.

A Familiar Explanation of the Higher Parts of Arithmetic. By the Rev. F. Calder.—The author writes because he has felt, as a teacher, the want of a book familiar enough and yet accurate enough. What effort he made to supply this want before he wrote we have no means of judging. But, thus invited to consider his work not on its separate but on its relative merits, we cannot help giving it as our opinion that it supplies nothing which was not supplied before. A reviewer is frequently in this unfortunate position,—that having a general assurance in the author's preface that some peculiar benefit is given to the reader, he is left to search it out, and is finally compelled to give up without any means of enabling the reader to detect which is wrong, the author's self-opinion or his own reliance on his accuracy of search. A writer of the above species should refer to some one part of his book on which he is willing to stand the comparison which he invites; and then a reviewer of limited space could make that comparison without the possibility of choosing an unfair specimen.

The Sailor's Horn-Book of the Law of Storms. By H. Piddington.—This is a valuable manual of what has been done on the important subject announced in the title—historical, explanatory, and applicatory. We wish we could be sure that it would be in every ship in which English is read, not more for the benefit to be derived from what is already known than for the collection of observed facts which would soon accumulate. Those who notice anything should communicate with W. C. Redfield, New York; Lieut.-Col. Reed, Governor of Barbadoes; Dr. A. Thom, 86th Regiment, Poonah, Bombay; or Mr. Piddington, Calcutta,—heading the address, "Storm Report Society. The Secretary to the Government of India, Home Department."

Syntax Française.—Analyse Logique. By M. P. Poitevin.—M. Poitevin has published a series of twelve works on the French language, intended to serve as a three years' course of study. We have here the eighth and tenth volumes. The former is very superior to the latter in point of practical utility. It is a complete treatise on the syntax of the language, executed in a manner at once philosophical and practical. On one page is given what the author calls the theory, i.e. the explanation of the rules; and on its opposite the application of the theory—in other words, passages from standard writers exemplifying the rules or sentences to be completed in accordance with them. The other volume contains little additional information of value;

—being chiefly taken up with the discussion of mere technicalities.

New French Grammar. By F. C. Meadows, M.A. —*The French Reading Instructor.* By Gabriel Surrenne. —The grammar by Mr. Meadows professes to comprehend everything necessary "in a most simple, easy, and concise manner." From his unaccountable omission of any regular syntax we are led to infer that he does not consider this one of the things necessary to be studied by the learner of a language. Whatever propriety there may be in the use of the first two epithets applied by himself to his mode of treating his subject, we must demur to the aptness of the third. The book is unusually prolix. The examples are numerous—but the rules which they are to illustrate are not clearly expressed or well arranged. We never before heard of the existence of six articles in the French or any other language; nor do we know on what authority this grammarian calls such words as *this*, *my*, and *which*, demonstrative, possessive, and interrogative articles. —M. Surrenne's work consists of extracts in prose and poetry; beginning with easy fables, tales, and history, together with some portions of Scripture narrative, and followed by every variety of style—all admirably adapted to the gradual advance of the pupil. There are selections from the *chefs-d'œuvre* of the most celebrated French writers. We have only to regret that the author has not added a few from those of a more recent date.

Practical Arithmetic for the Use of Adults. By Sergeant Fletcher, Scots Fusilier Guards. —Sergeant Fletcher is a credit to the regiment; and we have no doubt it is fit to teach all the officers. There is thought about his book.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Anderson's (W. H.) *Words from the Cross*, 12mo. 3s. cl. swd.
Anyone, by the Author of 'Azzeth, the Egyptian,' 2 vols. 31s. 6d.
Arnold's (T. K.) *Henry's First Latin Book*, 7th edition, 12mo. 3s. cl.
Archbold's (J. F.) *Poor Law Amendment Act*, 12mo. 1s. swd.
Boag's (Rev. J.) *Popular English Dictionary*, 2 vols. 8vo. 31s. cl.
Bonnycastles's *Mensuration*, by Samuel Maynard, 20th ed. 4s. 6d.
Chambers's (J. A.) *New Zealand Question*, 12mo. 10s. 6d. cl.
Cornwall's (J.) *School Atlas*, plain, 1s. 2d. 6d. cl.
Cornwall's (J.) *School Geography*, with Atlas, 1s. 6d. cl.
Collins's *Constructive Maps*, folio, 3s. swd.
Creasy's (E. S.) *Text-Book of the Constitution*, 8vo. 2s. 6d. swd.
Gibson's (W. S.) *Remarkable Churches, Castles, &c.*, 1st Series, 4s.
Glascock's (Capt. W. N.) *Naval Officer's Manual*, 2nd ed. 1 vol. 21s.
Hutchinson (Lieut.-Col.) *On Dog Breaking*, 8vo. 6s. cl.
Knitter's *Cabinet*, by a Lady, square, 6d. swd.
Longfellow's (H. W.) *Belfry of Bruges*, royal 32mo. 1s. swd.
Lumley's (W. G.) *Act for the Removal of the Poor*, 12mo. 1s. swd.
Lytton's (Sir E. B.) *Paul Clifford*, new ed. crown 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.
Miles's (M.) *Life, Letters, &c.*, of John Keats, 2 vols. 8vo. 14s. cl.
Ollendorn's (H. G.) *French Method*, 3rd ed. 8vo. 12s. cl.
Patterson's (R.) *Zoological Sheets*, Nos. I. and II. 1s. 6d. each.
Reynolds on Painting, by Burnett, 4to. 11s. cl.
Sinclair's (Catherine) *Business of Life*, 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. cl.
Tennant of Wildfell Hall, by Acton Bell, 2nd ed. 3 vols. pt. 8vo. 31s. 6d.
Templeton's (W.) *Milwright and Engineer's Companion*, 8th ed. 5s.
Tennyson's (Alfred) *Poems*, 5th ed. 1 vol. 12mo. 9s. cl.
Walker's (G. A.) *Elementary Liturgica*, 2nd ed. 12mo. 4s. 6d. cl.
Webster's *English Dictionary*, 8vo. 18s. cl.
Westwood's (J.) *Paraphrase on the Song of Solomon*, 12mo. 1s. swd.
Willmott's (R. A.) *Poems*, 2nd ed. 12mo. 4s. cl.

SPENSER'S FAERIE QUEENE.

The review in the *Athenæum* of Talfourd's 'Final Memorials of Charles Lamb,' disclosing to me for the first time the painful facts therein contained, came as an unexpected comment on Elia's argument for 'The Sanity of True Genius.' His book was taken down, and that Essay re-perused with a fresh interest—but the delicate piece of Spenserian criticism with which it concludes then caught my chief attention. I happened just at that time to have been reading Spenser in an anonymous five-volumed edition, which darkens the text with a great cloud of glossary and rains upon it an abundance of the notes with which it has been diluted by the chief interpreters. With these notes the margins of my book bear trace of a malignant pencil war. The true kindred feeling which so completely marks the criticism of Elia that none can read this comment of his upon the cave of Mammon without acquiring new delight in the original description, seems to be the precise quality in which most annotators upon Spenser fail. With all human learning they appear to have been fed,—but the plain fancy which should sustain those who follow Spenser's steps seems rarely to have found its way into their minds. Permit me to offer as example a passage not very poetical, but very fantastic,—a pleasant specimen of text which has been smothered under a bed of learning.

In Book II., 'Of Temperance,' in the 9th Canto, Alma, the soul, exhibits her Castle, the Human Body. She is herself first described;—and in the 22nd stanza, after a statement of the frail material of which her

castle is composed, and preceding a special detail of its parts, there occurs this sketch of its general outline:—

The frame thereof seemed partly circulare,
And part triangulare; O work divine!
These two the first and last proportions are;
The one imperfect, mortal, feminine;
Th' other immortal, perfect, masculine;
And 'twixt them both a quadrature was the base,
Proportioned equally by seven and nine.
Nine was the circle set in heaven's place:
All which compacted made a goodly diapase."

Now, there is no impenetrable darkness in all this. The design being given—to describe the Body in outline with mystic signs and figures—let us follow the sketch line by line, and trace it as we go upon a piece of paper.

The frame thereof seemed partly circulare.

We will draw a circle, therefore. That represents the head.

And part triangulare.

Leaving a space for the "quadrature," we draw beneath the circle an isosceles triangle;—"imperfect" without the base. It represents the legs, slightly parted.

Passing to lines 6 and 7—

And 'twixt them both a quadrature was the base,
Proportioned equally by seven and nine.

We draw a parallelogram between the circle and triangle, its proportions being as 9 in length to 7 in breadth. This is the trunk, in which the arms are included hanging naturally upon either side. Measure this trunk in any well-formed man, from the top of the shoulder to about the knuckles, and across from hand to hand. Test the result by rule of three, and you will find the two measurements to be really as 9 to 7.

Nine was the circle set in heaven's place:—the "circle set in heaven's place" being, of course, the head. Measure the circumference of the head across the crown and chin, represented by the circle in our diagram, and a piece of tape which surrounds it will be found exactly equal to the length of the trunk before represented by the number 9.

Returning now to lines 3, 4, 5, which are descriptive of the circle and the triangle.—

These two the first and last proportions are.

The head is the first, and the legs are the last; that is quite obvious.

The one imperfect, mortal, feminine;

Th' other immortal, perfect, masculine.

The one—the triangle—is "imperfect"; having, in the body, but two sides, and its base formed by the ground. It is "mortal"; because, altogether fleshly, it contains no spiritual part. "Feminine"; because it includes the gift of sex, and woman is the type of the generative power. The other—the circle—is perfect; containing the mind of man, "immortal"; and as it is immortal, so it is "masculine,"—is of the sex which represents the sexless state of spirits, God being described as male.

And then, at the end of this general outline the poet knits all parts together with the final line:—

All which compacted made a goodly diapase.

That is to say, which, fitted together, made the most perfect concord.

This seems sufficiently plain:—but how do the commentators explain it? "A curious specimen of mystical nonsense," truly it is, by their showing. Though the thing described has been specially stated in the preceding stanza to be the Body, which "must turne to earth," and it is Alma, the soul, who is exhibiting its wonders, yet according to Upton and Todd "circulare" refers to the *mind*, and only "triangulare" to the body. The quadrature is according to Upton "the sacred Tetractys, the fountain of perpetual Nature;" the seven and nine have reference wholly to the stars; and the "goodly diapase" is—the music of the spheres!

While grumbling, let me abuse "the Glossary"—a kind of poetical cholera, fatal to all delicate beauties that dwell in those quaint realms through which its ravages extend. Spenser by the use of words antique in his own time, and using them always with a precise—almost pedantic—sense of their exact meaning, acquired increased wealth of expression, and scattered the lights and shades of language with peculiar delicacy. One example will explain my meaning. When the Redcross Knight slays the Dragon,

The weapon bright,
Taking advantage of his open jaw,
Ran through his mouth with so *impurtune* might,
That deep emperst his darksome, hollow maw.

The glossary at the foot of the page interprets "*impurtune*" as *extreme*. But the expression has, by three sledge-hammers, more force. The word *impurtune*, as its derivation teaches, always conveys the sense of *active forward progress* into or upon some object. Urgent may be the nearest analogous word in English; but it is the German *eindringend*, which still properly expresses our present word *impurtune*. So, in the next canto, the "godly King and Queen," hearing the Knight's adventures,

Lament his luckless state,
And often blame the too *impurtune* fate
That heaped on him so many wrathful wrecks.

See also Book II. c. x, stanza 15, for a still more striking example:—

A nation straung, with visage swart,
And corage fierce that all men did affray,
Which through the world then swarmed in every part,
And overthrew all countries far away,
Like Noe's great flood, with their *impurtune* way,
This land invaded.

The glossary at the foot of the page interprets "*impurtune*" here as *cruel*. And here, as before, the spirit of the word is lost:—and to the perception of any reader who has faith in such interpretations, all passages in which this word occurs may be pronounced dead of the Glossary.

Another thing is to be remarked of Spenser. There can be no doubt that many of his readers follow the thread (nowhere entangled) of his allegory,—it is, however, anything but distinctly pointed out by his professed interpreters. I do not feel warranted in trespassing so much upon your space, or it would be easy, by giving an outline of the first Book—that delicious Spenserian Pilgrim's Progress—in its main argument, to show what perfect oneness of design holds all the parts together. It was like Addison to tell us, without having read the 'Faerie Queene,' that it—

Can charm an understanding age no more;

The long-span allegories fultome grow,

While the dull mortal lies too plain below.

It was like Sir Walter Scott to desire that the characters of Spenser should be identified with all manner of historical personages, to the mortification of any fancy which might wish to feel the allegory through. The foppiness which considers the meaning of Spenser too plain to be thought about, and the pedantry which would see in him only a dealer in the "marine stores" of petty history, have alike tended to scare away natural and unaffected perceptions from most public expositions of Spenser. The train of thought from canto to canto is not "too plain"; individual allegories are manifest enough, but the exact design which they all unite to form, the leading arguments in which they all occur, are sufficiently recalcitrant to demand a search and sufficiently ingenious to be worth discovery. To point these out would be to increase the popularity of Spenser,—and add to the delight of many readers who do not care to study poetry, but seek in it only relaxation and amusement.—I am, &c. H. M.

BANQUET OF ANTIQUARIES IN THE NORMAN KEEP AT NEWCASTLE.

August 8.

Most of your readers know that the town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne derives its name from the fortress built there by Robert, Duke of Normandy, soon after the Conquest. This castle was the stronghold of the sovereign's representative in the turbulent ages when monarchs as well as feudal chieftains were obliged to trust to walls of stone—and was frequently the abode of the monarch. It saw the Anglo-Norman kings pass beneath its massive portals,—it was the palace of David, King of Scots, on one of his invasions,—in it King John held conference with William the Lion, King of Scotland,—Henry III. in its hall of state received King Alexander,—in it Edward I. and Edward III. held regal festival and sat in council and in judgment,—and within the great hall of its stern and mighty keep the grave representatives of the sovereign came year after year to judge offences and dispense justice according to the laws of England. Its very site is one possessing great historical interest. It was probably a fortification of the Brigantes against the Romans; and ere long came to be occupied by the military works of that great people, to whom it was of considerable value as commanding the Bridge of Hadrian which gave the name of Pons Ælii to the now busy mercantile

town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The stations of Agricola and of Hadrian doubtless occupied the precincts to which the fortress of the Norman conqueror afterwards gave a new importance and celebrity, and from the Roman Castrum was probably derived the name of the town when peaceful monks succeeded to the military legions of ancient Rome. Probably soon after the period when the Saxon court of Northumbria was converted to the Christian faith, and from thence down to the time of the Norman Conquest, the Roman name of the place yielded to that of Monkchester—a name which proclaimed that those soldiers of Christ, the humble wearers of the cowl, had found their home and established the power of the Church on the footsteps of the Roman warriors who had long departed. But after the time of the Conquest by the descendants of those sea-kings whose warriors drove the peaceful tenants of the cloister from their home, the name of Monkchester occurs no more: its Saxon cloisters were overthrown, and the New Castle of the Norman lords of England, not the monks, gave name to the rising town upon the Tyne,—the town which ere long spread beneath the protection of the castle the mighty fabric of Norman power which had superseded the old castellum of Saxon Monkchester. To the Anglo-Norman kings this fortress was of great importance; and it was the scene of events memorable in history under the reigns of their more mighty successors.

All that remains of the castle is the massive keep, and it is one of the most perfect Norman edifices in the kingdom. It is quadrangular, and nearly a hundred feet in height. In the lower parts of the fabric its walls are eighteen feet in thickness. In them, at different levels, galleries, staircases, mural chambers for rest, and openings for defence and other purposes have been constructed; and two of the angles are occupied by broad spiral stairs giving access to the galleries and the roof. The castle contains three floors,—on each of which is a principal chamber: the principal chamber of the upper floor being surrounded by two galleries in the thickness of the walls, and giving access to adjacent mural apartments and openings. The chief apartment of the castle is on this third or upper floor; and it is approached not only by the spiral staircase within the keep, but also by an external flight of steps from which it is entered under a magnificently enriched Norman doorway. This Great Hall is forty feet in height. It is lighted by two windows, and there are openings from the galleries in several places. A chamber which adjoins the Great Hall is called the King's Chamber: it is an interesting apartment, and contains a Norman fireplace ornamented with the billet-moulding. Another adjoining chamber is called the well-room, from the fact that water was raised from within the keep to this chamber from a depth of ninety feet. The foundations of the building are laid in rough masonry, which is believed to extend to a depth of twelve feet, and the whole fabric possesses enormous solidity. The ground floor contains a large chamber, having in the centre a massive pillar, from which the groining of the roof sprang. This gloomy apartment is called the donjon; and from it a curiously constructed angular passage, recently opened, gave access to a Sallyport on the west of the keep, the door of which is considerably above the ground-level: and if the present doorway on the south, from the street into this donjon, be not original, the only access to this lowest apartment must have been by traversing the Great Hall.

But it is impossible to describe the features of this curious fabric in the present letter: suffice it, therefore, to mention the King's Royal Free Chapel within the castle, which is detached from the main building, and is probably unequalled for architectural richness and beauty by any existing Norman chapel in this country. Few, if any, of the castles with which Northumberland, as the frontier country, was studded have better withstood the ravages of time and the fortunes of war than the venerable keep of this castle. With the exception of a bailey-gate which was erected in the reign of Henry the Third, the outer buildings and defences by which this majestic keep was surrounded have almost wholly disappeared; and remarkable are the changes which its cold and silent walls have witnessed within and around them. This fortress—in which the royal predecessors of Queen Victoria frequently resided,

held their courts, entertained their nobles, and planned their warlike campaigns,—was allowed to fall into grievous decay before the reign of James the First of England, when its upper chamber had become roofless and its lower chamber or donjon was occupied as the county gaol. In it the benevolent Howard found the prisoners pining in misery, exposed to the rain which entered its roof, and chained to its gloomy walls. Wretched tenements and accumulated rubbish obscured the majestic features of the keep: the chapel, after being used as a prison, became the beer-cellar of a neighbouring hostelry; and a beautiful Norman apartment above the chapel was used as a currier's workshop. For many years after the accession of James I., the castle was held by private individuals on lease from the Crown; but in 1809 it became the property of the corporation. Much was then done by its new possessors towards the repair and preservation of the venerable structure,—though at this time some additions were made (as battlemented parapets) which are sadly out of keeping with the original fabric. Of late years, however, the dilapidated condition of the interior was very deplorable, and the exquisite chapel, once hallowed by the daily offices of devotion, had become a desecrated receptacle for rubbish and was mouldering to decay.

In 1846 the historian of a neighbouring foundation of Norman piety, publicly remonstrated with the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle, and with the corporation, for permitting this state of things to continue; and the great railway works with all their consequent clearing away of unsightly shops and dwellings came very opportunely to urge upon the corporation that the honour as well as the interest of the town was deeply concerned in the restoration of the castle. Your readers were accordingly informed, more than twelve months ago, that the Society of Antiquaries had begun to take active measures for this purpose. A grant of money was obtained from the corporation, and also a lease of the keep to the Society as a place for meeting and for the deposit of their valuable collection of the curious relics of former ages—a collection which in many respects is perhaps unrivalled in Great Britain. The grant of the corporation has been applied to the restoration of the chapel, and of the great door-way already mentioned; and the success which has attended the exertions of the Society was on the 3rd instant celebrated by an event no less remarkable than a Banquet of that body in the Great Hall of the castle, under the presidency of the Duke of Northumberland. Centuries have elapsed since the Great Hall of this massive stronghold was the scene of festivity, and remarkable are the changes which its cold and silent walls have witnessed within and around them. The warlike sovereigns of England were there surrounded by vassals gathered from all the neighbouring fiefs. Now, the time-worn fortress which looked down upon these brilliant arrays sees in their place the clustering homes of manufacturing industry, commerce, and the arts of peace. In the place of mailed warriors, the castle witnessed on Thursday se'night a gathering of noble and enlightened civilians assembled in the cause of Archaeology, and desiring to bring back to the ancient walls all the relics that time has left of the persons who once moved within their shadowy chambers. Here, on Christmas-day A.D. 1292, Baliol feasted with the royal Edward,—and in this hall did homage to him on the morrow for his Scottish crown. Seven years afterwards, a part of the mutilated body of the Scottish hero Wallace was affixed to a frowning gateway of the fortress of Newcastle. That same gateway, with nearly all the rest of the outworks, has long since given way to the dwellings of toil; and the site of those fortifications is spanned by an admirable creation of an enterprise unknown to our forefathers—a railway viaduct, whose masonry is scarcely less stupendous, as far as it extends, than the aqueducts of the Romans. The devastating wars between England and Scotland being, happily, at an end, Scottish men and English men will on that viaduct pass and repass in amity, in pursuit of business or of pleasure. The donjon, to which body and mind were brought to pine and decay in gloom and fetters, has for some years been used for the very opposite purpose of training the mind of youth. This very chamber formed the reception-room for

the festive assembly; and the loyal acclamations of subjects of Queen Victoria woke the echoes of a building whose every feature is characteristic of

The antique age of bow and spear,
And feudal rapine clothed in iron mail;—

when sovereigns trusted to walls of stone, and not to the loyal attachment of their subjects. The occasion was altogether one of the most interesting that can be imagined, and promises to mark a new era in the history of the Society of Antiquaries of Newcastle. It is a remarkable fact, that this respectable body was in 1813 inaugurated within the time-honoured walls of this very castle,—but the members have since had their local habitation in a less venerable building, quite unworthy of their fine collection of local antiquities. The Society must not rest until it has accomplished the restoration of the whole fabric; for which purpose application has been made to the corporation for a further grant, and it is to be hoped that the spirit of utilitarian parsimony too often found in municipal bodies will not be suffered to defeat this most desirable object. The Great Hall was decorated for this festive occasion with the ancestral banners of Robert, son of the Conqueror, of Percy, Neville, Ratcliffe, Widdrington, Delaval, Daere, Ogle, Umfrerville, Bertram, Lumley, Hilton, Riddell, Fenwick, Howard, Swinburne, and other great families who were connected with the castle, either as governors or in some other relation. Old arms and armour, tapestry and evergreens completed the festive decoration of the walls.

The banquet was furnished to some extent in the olden style,—and a goodly company, numbering upwards of eighty, partook of the entertainment provided.

W. S. G.

THE TEMPLE OF SERAPIS AT PUZZUOLI*

July.

I had often heard and read of this (geologically) famous Temple before; and had long allowed it to pass, from the reasonings of various geologists on the subject, as demonstrated, that this at least was a case where a portion of the surface of the earth had actually been for some time depressed from its former station below the ordinary sea level and again elevated to, or nearly to, its original height. Having lately, however, been engaged in a friendly discussion on another geological question of still more interest,—where my opponent introduced *inter alia* this case, under the above view, as aiding his side of the argument,—I was led to pay more attention to the facts than formerly. The result was, first, a firm conviction that, however otherwise the phenomena of the case are to be accounted for, the hypothesis of the temporary depression and subsequent elevation by volcanic agency of the site and surrounding district of these interesting ruins is—notwithstanding the high authorities by which it has now been long supported—perfectly untenable: and secondly, after arriving at this conclusion, and naturally asking myself is there, then, another way of explaining the phenomena? and re-examining all former modes of explanation that I could meet with without a satisfactory answer, an entirely new explanation occurred to my mind as at least more rational and satisfactory. My reasons for objecting to former hypotheses, and a statement of this new mode of explaining the difficulty, I now with all due deference beg to submit to your readers.

First, as to the temporary depression and subsequent upheaval hypothesis. Looking back to the time when the Temple was in process of founding and building, what pains did it cost the workmen to lay the pedestals of the superb columns so that their upper surfaces might be individually perfectly horizontal, as a stand each for its own pillar,—and that they as a group, and running in different directions, might be all on exactly the same level one with another over the whole area of the temple! Again, how nicely and with what trouble the sides of the columns required to be brought and fixed at the “plumb,”—or rather their respective axes perfectly adjusted to the perpendicular to secure their stability and architectural beauty! Now, there can be no doubt that these parts of the building retained all these nice adjustments (*tremors* from earthquakes

* See a full description of this ruin in Lyell's ‘Principles of Geology,’ vol. ii. p. 262. A view of the Temple forms the frontispiece to that work. See also a detailed account of the same in ‘Curiosities of Physical Geography,’ No. 96, p. 64.

excepted) not only up to and during the change from dry land into the sea, but also during the time when these pillars stood up to their knees in mud and to their middles in water. The horizontality of the upper and lower margins of the zones of lithodomic sculpture engirdling the columns individually and the uniform level of these zones as a series establish this latter point. Nor can there be any doubt of the said nice adjustments having been maintained since, through the change from sea to land, up to the present day,—at which they seem all so well retained. Now let us suppose that *man* had the problem to perform—to lower the previously long-settled site of the temple about twenty feet into the earth without disturbing any of the above adjustments,—and further, after it had remained thus depressed for centuries and had become as to all surrounding materials a complete fixture in that position, that he had to upraise it again *en masse* so steadily and softly as to maintain during this second process the same adjustments intact. I suspect that with all his boasted intelligence and now highly cultivated engineering faculties, he would find the operation no easy matter,—nay, many times more difficult than the operation of originally making these arrangements. And are we to imagine that such a “blind and brute force” as that of “volcanic agency,” proverbial and appalling only for its earthquake,—that is, earth-convulsing—qualities, could fortuitously, and at two consecutive periods of time widely separated from each other, accomplish what it would, as we have seen, be next to an impossibility for rational man to do though he had sufficient power given him and went about the operation with all possible caution? The idea is out of the question. Whatever, therefore, has caused the phenomena under review, the temple is still *in situ*. The water must have risen upon the pillars, and not they have sunk into the water.

Secondly, this conclusion throws us back upon former modes of solving the difficulty in question on the principle of the water having risen upon the land. Your readers are probably aware that there were two modes of doing this:—the first suggestion was, that the waters of the Mediterranean had at one time been raised above their former level by the irruption of the super-abundant waters of the Black Sea through the then newly-opened channel of the Dardanelles, while a barrier existed across the Straits of Gibraltar,—and that at the breaking down subsequently of this barrier the Mediterranean resumed its original level with the Atlantic. This view of the matter, after it had long passed as satisfactory, was at last dissolved on discovering that if the irruption referred to ever took place, and the isthmus across the Straits of Gibraltar ever existed, they must have been long before even the first of the changes on the relative height of sea and land at the Temple took place, as it was proved to have been above water at the third century of the Christian era,—nay, that they must have been long before the existence of the Temple altogether, for from other and much older erections along different parts of the shore of the Mediterranean it was established that no such rise and subsidence of the general level of that sea could have occurred for many ages back.—The other mode of accounting for the difficulty was by suggesting that the ruins of the Temple had formed a cavity on the site into which the sea-water had been raised during a severe storm, and remained there for a long period as a pond or lagoon into which the pholades* had by some other accident been introduced,—and that after a time the rubbish of the ruin and debris from the neighbouring high grounds obliterated this pond. This account of the matter was again exploded on finding that not only the site of the Temple, but the country for miles around, has shared more or less in the encroachment and subsequent retirement of the sea. Seeing, then, that none of these three explanations appear satisfactory, let us—

Thirdly, try a fourth key to unlock the mystery. It is a well-known fact that the locality in question is pre-eminently a volcanic region. Supposing that either as the cause or consequence, or both, of the existence of this destructive agency the internal parts of the earth under the Bay of Baia and neighbourhood are more cavernous than elsewhere, and

that these subterranean cavities are at times filled up with plutonic fluid matter, which again subsides and leaves the caverns empty, as we observe is actually the case with the superficial volcanic crater—what would the effect of these unseen changes be upon the superincumbent ocean at the place? As the powers of gravitation would thereby be modified, the effect would clearly be to cause the sea to *swell into a tremor* over the place, while the molten matter had withdrawn from the caverns,—and again, while they were filling, or had filled up, to cause the water to subside again to its ordinary level. That superficial gravity may thus be affected by local circumstances is proved by the famous experiments on the attraction of the Mountain of Schehallien; and it is rather a curious coincidence that the angle of duration caused by the lateral attraction of that mountain agrees pretty nearly with what it would be at the base of the watery dome of several miles diameter when the sea had risen twenty feet on the pillars of the Temple of Serapis. It is a remarkable corroboration of this hypothesis, too, that the subsiding of the sea is generally supposed to have taken place when Monte Nuovo was thrown up—that was, we may infer, when the internal caverns were filled even to overflowing. The remarkable silence of history on the two changes are thus also well accounted for,—the cause being entirely out of view.

Whether this last explanation be the true one, admits of tests. For instance, the going of a pendulum chronometer must be affected by the subterranean changes,—and even Maskelyne's astronomical experiments on Schehallien are applicable here. The present day is perhaps not the best opportunity for bringing the question to these *experimenta crucis*, as the Temple is supposed just now to be not far from its original relative height above the sea; but other parts of the adjacent Bay of Baia are said to be still immersed where the testing processes above referred to might be tried.

It is said that the sea is once more rising upon the ruins of the Temple at the rate, if I recollect rightly, of a quarter of an inch annually. This according to our theory would indicate a withdrawal of volcanic matter, and probably a state of repose for some time to that disturbed district. Shall this celebrated Temple then rise from its ruins like the Phoenix from its ashes; and thus become a watch-tower whence the retirement and approach of the great internal enemy is announced—a philosophical instrument—a *plutometer* for indicating the quantity and rise and fall of lava within the bowels of the earth at this place?

How far the same principle—that of internal changes within the bowels of the earth affecting superficial gravitation—may account also for the reported gradual elevation and subsidence of other tracts of the surface of the earth, deserves consideration. On this principle, too, even independently of tides and currents, the sea-level can be no uniform standard; but that surface must undulate more or less according to the power of attraction or varying nature of the materials interposed between the surface and centre of the globe at different localities, even when those materials remain unchanged.—I am, &c. M.

PROPOSED REFORMS AT CAMBRIDGE.

It is not the duty of a public critic to propose a course of action to those who must by their position be supposed masters of their subject:—it is their business to be right, and ours to support or oppose their way of setting about it. Nevertheless, in the present case we shall briefly state what we should do:—and this because there is, in truth, but one apparent difference of principle between us and the originators of the proposals now under consideration. All we advocate is the consolidation and extended application of those plans which are really at work,—with the addition of one new maxim and its consequence, namely, that the education of the faculty and habit of observation is of primary importance, and should receive primary attention. Our proposal would be as follows.

Let every student at the end of his first or second year of residence, at his own option, be required to stand a previous examination in ancient literature, exact science, and some one of the natural sciences

to be taken from a list offered for his selection. Let the classics, mathematics, and natural science be examined in with a special view to ascertaining, not what is the amount of the student's knowledge, but what has been the previous discipline which his mind has undergone. Let his habits of thought, more than his acquirements, be the objects of investigation. Let the natural history examination be conducted upon the material objects of the science, and let it test the actual power of the student over matters of visible fact. Let this previous examination not be one of emulation:—its simple result being acceptance or rejection. When it is successfully passed, and not till then, let the student be allowed to proceed with his studies for distinction in one of the Triposes. In case of rejection, let the student be again examined at the end of another year.

The immediate consequences of this would be as follows:—The students preparing for Cambridge would be encouraged, even compelled, to a better course of reading. At present it is *Tripos-work* on a small scale:—“My son, get knowledge; digest it if you can, but—get knowledge.” The beginner starts for a large amount of acquirement too soon, gets it too fast, and is often stunted in the process. Add to this, that out of the University the notion of the way of piling up a load of knowledge in the head is not nearly so good as that which exists in it, with all its defects. So that the previous training very often resembles the four or five pounds of raw blubber which Capt. Parry used to give to an Esquimaux, for economy, before he tried how much meat his guest could manage to swallow.

Next, students so trained as in our proposed plan would find within themselves a principle of resistance to the defects of the subsequent Tripos system, as explained in our former articles. Not to mention that the examiners themselves would soon be under its influence, yet, even if we were to have a succession of moderators wedded to the utmost faults of the present examination, the minds of the competitors would interpret the system in another sense. The questioner might pipe in one measure, but the answerer would dance in another. A trained reasoner would often scorn make-believes which are invented for shortness of writing, or subjects stripped of due consideration of their first principles because those first principles do not make good examination snips. A trained observer would often utterly refuse to read at a pace which prevents thought; and this by mere habit,—for observation is deliberate, and looks about and about, as well as through. And when the instances of such scorn and refusal grew numerous, their example would be very effective in making more.

We really believe that the evils of the present system are as well known at Cambridge as its advantages. But we think it likely that a great many persons view them as necessary incidents of that which produces those advantages. So do we,—but not to the same extent. Unquestionably, a plan which fosters acquirement will produce its *cram men*, as they used to be called. But we deny that so many need be produced: and we say that there is enough of it to leave nearly the whole lump, more or less. In all probability we should be found in agreement with any man now at Cambridge who has thought upon the subject, both as to what is the good and what the evil of the current mode of education,—however we might differ as to the quantity of harm done or the proper remedy.

We should gladly surrender even our right of remarking on the proposals into the hands of the resident reformers of the University, if we could see among them any tendency to insist on the discipline of education and to speak less of its acquisitions. It is our impression that the older ones would dwell more on the first point if they were not deterred by a feeling that they should not receive attention. To no other cause can we attribute the reserve which we fancy we have noticed in the writings of such men as Professors Peacock, Whewell, Henslow, &c.—Here we leave off for the present. The graces will be presented in October; and we sincerely hope the members of the Senate, *resident and non-resident*, will think of the subject as one in which the interests of the University are very deeply concerned.

* The molluscs that eat into the marble columns.

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DR. PALEY'S 'NATURAL THEOLOGY.'

As you are in the habit of exposing literary piracies, it may be well to call your attention to one of a wholesale character tainting a name of large and extended reputation,—and whose particulars will, I doubt not, take most of your readers greatly by surprise.

There is not probably one out of a thousand of these who does not believe the treatise on 'Natural Theology' to have been entirely suggested by, and carved out of the natural resources of Dr. Paley's mind,—that he had collected all the materials, and arranged them according to his own ideas of method, and that he was in the fullest sense of the words an original thinker and illustrator of this department of human knowledge. I am in a position to prove this not to be the case. I can show that his work is a mere running commentary on another publication,—to the author of which he has acted with great unfairness, and in flagrant violation of the literary moralities. I charge him with taking the leading arguments and illustrations of his 'Natural Theology,' from a book of the same nature written by Dr. Nieuwentijt of Holland, and published at Amsterdam about the year 1700—full one hundred years before the Doctor's treatise made its appearance.

Bernard Nieuwentijt was one of the most erudite philosophers of Holland in the seventeenth century. About the year mentioned, he published a work in Dutch 'To Prove the Existence and Wisdom of God from the Works of Creation.' This treatise excited considerable attention throughout Europe; and Mr. Chamberlayne, a member of the Royal Society of London, undertook its translation into English under the title of 'The Christian Philosopher.' This was published in three volumes octavo by Messrs. Longman & Co. in 1718-19. A French translation was afterwards published at Paris, in quarto, with numerous plates, under the title of 'L'Existence de Dieu démontrée par les Merveilles de la Nature.'

To show the connexion between Mr. Chamberlayne's 'Christian Philosopher' and Dr. Paley's 'Natural Theology,' I give the plan of both publications in parallel columns. The reader will see their almost complete identity.—

General Arrangement of Dr. Paley's 'Natural Theology.'

Dr. Paley lays down his 'Statement of the General Argument' in two or three sections.

Paley commences the application of his argument of design with an examination of the structure of the human body. Chapters 3 to 11 inclusive contain his illustrations. Chap. 9 is devoted to the muscles.

Paley commences his 12th chapter with Comparative Anatomy.

In the 20th chapter Paley commences with the structure and nature of Plants.

Paley makes his observations on the 'Elements,' Air, Water, Fire, Light, &c. Paley's 22nd chapter is on 'Astronomy.'

Paley concludes with some general remarks on the nature and existence of a Deity.

This is the arrangement of both treatises,—and you will perceive how closely Paley has followed the Dutch philosopher. But the matter does not rest here. I cannot demand so much of your space as would suffice even to indicate all the coincidences running through the illustrations of both works; but I must claim your indulgence while I refer again to the introductory observations of each author. You will find that Paley has been no stranger to 'The Christian Philosopher.'

General and Introductory Argument of Nieuwentijt.

Nieuwentijt commences with some general statements as to the argument of design which is suggested to the mind by any work of con-

General Arrangement of Dr. Nieuwentijt's 'Christian Philosopher.'

Dr. Nieuwentijt has his 'General Epistle to the Reader,' in which the same 'General Argument' is employed.—But more of this hereafter.

Dr. Nieuwentijt also commences his application of the argument of design by an examination of the human body. 'Contemplation' 10 is devoted to the muscles,—containing 16 sections, illustrated with many plates.

Nieuwentijt describes properties of Air, Meteors, Water, Earth, and Fire.

Nieuwentijt enters upon the consideration of Comparative Anatomy.

The nature of Plants is considered by Dr. Nieuwentijt.

The 24th 'Contemplation' of Nieuwentijt is on the 'Visible Heavens.'

Dr. Nieuwentijt ends his disquisitions on Astronomy, &c., with remarks of a similar nature on the same subject.

Now, did Paley know of such a person as Nieuwentijt,—and had he a knowledge of that author's writings? I have looked carefully through the edition of the Archdeacon's work of 1803, through that edited by Paxen, in 1826, and through the last by Lord Brougham and Sir Charles Bell; and I find that Paley mentions Nieuwentijt's name only once,—thus: 'Dr. Nieuwentijt, in the 'Leipsic Transactions,' reckons upon one hundred muscles that are employed every time we breathe.' Here the foreign philosopher is recognized, together with the nature of the subject on which he had written. Now, it so happens that the whole of Nieuwentijt's work first appeared in the 'Leipsic Transactions.'—

General and Introductory Argument of Paley.

Dr. Paley pursues precisely the same line of argument, with very little variation in the language.—Paley says, 'In crossing a heath, sup-

trivance and skill. He then says,—"That this may be shown after a more plain and not less certain manner, let us apply to some particular thing what has just been advanced in general, and, as it were, in an abstracted manner; and let us suppose that in the middle of a sandy place, or in a desert or solitary place, where few people are used to pass, any one should find a watch, showing the hours, minutes, and days of the months,—and having examined the same, should perceive so many different wheels, nicely adapted by their teeth to each other, and that one of them could not move without moving the rest of the whole machine; and should further observe, that those wheels are made of brass, in order to keep them from rust; that the spring is steel, no other metal being so proper for that purpose; that over the hand there is placed a clear glass; in the place of which, if there were any other but a transparent matter, he must be at the pains of opening it every time to look upon the hand. Besides all which, he might discover in it a hole, and exactly opposite thereto a little square pin. He would likewise see hanging to this same watch a little key composed of two pieces, making a right angle together; at the end of each of which there was a square hole so ordered that one of them was exactly adapted to the little pin in the said hole, which being applied thereto, a chain would be wound up and a spring bent, by which means the machine would be continued in motion when otherwise would be in an entire rest. He might also find, that the other square cavity, at the end of the little key, was adapted to another pin or instrument, which being turned this way or that, makes the hand move faster or slower. At the other end of this little key there would be a flat handle, which being moveable therein, might give him the convenience, that in the winding it up he should not be obliged to take hold of it at every turn of his fingers. Lastly, he would perceive, that if there were any defect either in the wheels, spring, or any other part of the watch, or if they had been put together after any other manner, the whole watch would have been entirely useless."

there is placed a glass, a material employed in no other part of the work, but, in the room of which, if there had been any other than a transparent substance, the hour could not have been seen without opening the case. This mechanism being observed, the inference we think is inevitable, that the watch must have had a maker; that there must have existed at some time and at some place or other, an artificer or artificers who formed it for the purpose which we find it actually to answer; who comprehended its construction and designed its use."

You are well aware that every student of divinity has heard of Paley's Watch; yet here we see that he has no more claim to it than you or I. We find Paley following the Dutchman even in matters of detail.

Now, did Paley know of such a person as Nieuwentijt,—and had he a knowledge of that author's writings? I have looked carefully through the edition of the Archdeacon's work of 1803, through that edited by Paxen, in 1826, and through the last by Lord Brougham and Sir Charles Bell; and I find that Paley mentions Nieuwentijt's name only once,—thus: 'Dr. Nieuwentijt, in the 'Leipsic Transactions,' reckons upon one hundred muscles that are employed every time we breathe.' Here the foreign philosopher is recognized, together with the nature of the subject on which he had written. Now, it so happens that the whole of Nieuwentijt's work first appeared in the 'Leipsic Transactions.'—

so that Paley must at any rate have seen it in this detailed form. But there can be little doubt, from the passages which we have quoted, that he was well acquainted with Mr. Chamberlayne's translation. You will bear in mind that the argument or proof on which the whole of the 'Natural Theology' of Paley is founded (and the same remark applies to Nieuwentijt's work) possesses a distinct unity of character. The illustrations may be multiplied *ad infinitum*,—but the argument itself is always the same. It is simply this,—that when we perceive design or contrivance, the mind naturally, by an almost instinctive impulse, draws the conclusion that there must be a designer or contriver. On this general ground alone, Paley was bound on every principle of literary integrity to have acknowledged his obligations to 'The Christian Philosopher.' Everything about his work goes to impress the reader with the belief that it was of his own original planning,—and all the observations of his numerous commentators strengthen that suggestion. But to the 'Natural Theology' as a whole, he has no literary claim whatever. Such a title as "An abstract of [or commentary on] Dr. Nieuwentijt's 'Christian Philosopher'" would have been properly descriptive of its nature, and of the amount of Paley's claim in respect of it.—I am, &c. VERAX.

EIGHTEENTH MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

SWANSEA, AUGUST 9.
[From our own Correspondents.]

GENERAL COMMITTEE.

The General Committee met on Wednesday last at one o'clock at the theatre in the Royal Institution, to hear the Report of the Council, the General Treasurer's account, and to appoint the officers of the several Sections. Sir R. H. Inglis took the chair. The Bishop of St. David's was elected a Vice-President in the room of the late Marquis of Bute:—and after the adoption of the Council's Report a vote of thanks was carried to Mr. Dillwyn for his work on Botany,—of which he had placed 250 copies at the disposal of the Association for distribution.

Report of the Council to the General Committee.

I. With reference to the subjects on which the Council was requested by the General Committee assembled at Oxford to make applications to Her Majesty's Government and to the Court of Directors of the East India Company, the Council has to report that similar restrictions to those of the General Committee having been passed by the Council of the Royal Society, applications in accordance with them were made by the President of that Society and of the British Association acting conjointly, and were favourably received. On the subject of the first resolution, the Council understand from Lord Auckland's reply that the Board of Admiralty will appropriate a suitable vessel for the purpose of an investigation into the phenomena of the tides as soon as the most advisable plan for her employment shall have been determined upon and proper instructions suggested. With respect to the second resolution, the Court of Directors of the East India Company have issued orders for carrying into regular and continual operation the tide observations on the coasts of Western India and Scinde; and with respect to the third resolution, the Court of Directors have placed at the disposal of Prof. Struve, and have permitted him to take it with him to Russia, in order that it may be there compared with the similar instruments which have been employed in the measurements of the Russian arc of the meridian.

II. The Council have been informed that a deputation from the Philosophical Society of Birmingham has been appointed to present at this meeting an invitation from that Society, and from other public bodies at Birmingham, to the British Association to hold the meeting of 1849 in that town.

III. The Council have received from Mr. Phillips, Assistant General Secretary, a communication entitled, 'Reasons for thinking that the Annual Meetings of the British Association ought not to be restricted to places that present formal invitations and guarantees of expenses.' Considering the importance of the subject, and the respect due to the opinions of so experienced and zealous a friend of the Association, the Council have deemed it desirable that Mr. Phillips's communication should be brought to the notice of the General Committee on the occasion of presenting this Report; but having been apprised that an invitation is to be brought forward at Swansea to hold the meeting of 1849 at Birmingham, and regarding this invitation as likely to be very favourably received, it has not appeared to the Council desirable to take any other present steps in reference to the subject of Mr. Phillips's communication than that of bringing the communication itself to the notice of the General Committee. It is as follows:—

Mr. Phillips's Reasons for thinking that the Annual Meetings of the British Association ought not to be restricted to places which present formal invitations and guarantees of expenses.

1. By the rules of the Association, the General Committee has the duty of appointing the place, time, and officers of the Annual Meetings.

2. By custom, this power has been limited to places which present invitations, to times suitable for those places, and to officers more or less indicated by local circumstances.

3. The practice of obeying local invitations has been productive of good and evil; good by the spontaneous awakening of many important places to scientific activity; evil by the introduction of elements of display, temporary expedients, and unnecessary expense. These have somewhat impaired the efficiency of the Meetings, by withdrawing attention and consuming time which could ill be spared from the essential business of one scientific week.

4. It is the opinion of the writer, that the balance of good and evil in this practice will become less and less favourable to the Association as time goes on; that by its operation the Meetings of the Association are likely to be made more dependent on commercial and other extrinsic considerations than on advantages of locality; that places in the highest degree desirable to be visited may not present invitations and guarantees; that invitations which it may be difficult to refuse may be pressed from places quite unsuitable for the Meetings; and that, finally, the Association may be reduced, not seldom, to the necessity of suspending its Meetings, or of seeing them poorly attended by unwilling members, unfruitful of knowledge, and unproductive of money.

5. He thinks the proper way to prevent these misfortunes is to declare that in making arrangements for the future Meetings, the General Committee will be guided by general considerations, and will regard as only one of the elements for its decision, the circumstance of special invitations from particular localities.

6. And he thinks that this declaration should not be delayed beyond the Swansea Meeting, where we may speak from the vantage ground of a very unanimous invitation from a place of singular attractions.

He further remarks that this plan will throw no discredit on invitations, which, as part of the elements for fixing on the places of meeting, will still be acceptable and influential. Places presenting them will still have the advantage, and often the preference, which such proof of scientific activity may deserve. The invitations will perhaps be as numerous after as they have been before the change.

There is no change necessary in respect of the previous arrangements, which must still include inspection of the localities, consulting with residents, &c., before the General Committee can be called on to decide.

He will now say a few words on the financial part of the question.

The system upon which the Association has been worked of late years produces an expenditure of nearly 750*l.* for the local expenses of rooms, printing, clerks and messengers, &c., at each Meeting. Of this, 500*l.* has been raised by local contributions, and the remainder paid by the British Association. This expenditure is not all necessary. It arises in part from the system of accepting invitations and requiring guarantees. He estimates that 500*l.* will be fully sufficient, if placed under his own management, to conduct a full Meeting of the Association at a place previously selected. He even thinks 400*l.* might be enough if the Sessions be reduced to five (by uniting A and G), and care be taken in the appointment of clerks, messengers, and printers.

To provide for this expense, the Association must find the means of devoting 150*l.* a year (at least) in addition to its present annual payments. But will this be all spent in vain?—all lost? He thinks not. There is in the present system of raising local funds a circumstance not to be overlooked which is productive of much loss to the Association. By raising so many hundred pounds at each place in the way of contribution to local expenses, there is really abstracted so much from the contribution to the general purposes of the Association. Only a certain sum can be raised in the place, and the larger the contribution required for local objects the fewer are the numbers and the smaller the receipts of the Association. Gentlemen who might have paid 10*l.* per *se.*; those who might have paid 3*l.* per *se.* count with paying 1*l.*; and in some cases the very demand of a local contribution has driven a member from the ranks of the Association.

Again, by selecting for our place of Meeting a central accessible point in an interesting district, where science has food and life, we may expect to secure a large local attendance of new members, and yet not lose our friends from a distance. But it has happened that a Meeting by invitation has been so ill attended from public occurrences and local peculiarities as to cause a loss of many times 150*l.* to the Association treasury.

Finally, as by this plan we do not preclude ourselves from the advantage of accepting invitations from the Universities and large towns, but, on the contrary, can afford to wait for the years which may be most convenient to those places, there seems no objection of much strength to forbid the trial of it.

In this case he would call the attention to Derby, as centrally situated, very accessible, in a very interesting country which has not been visited, and by no means deficient in scientific activity. Derby affords abundant accommodation.

IV. The Council have added the following names to the list of corresponding members of the British Association:—
Prof. Struve of St. Petersburg,
M. Leverrier, of Paris,
Charles Bonaparte, Prince of Canino,
The Chevalier Busen,
Prof. Nilson, of Sweden,
Prof. Esmark, of Christiania,
Dr. Van der Hoven, of Leyden,
Dr. J. Milne-Edwards, of Paris.

V. The Council have deemed it desirable to take into serious consideration the expediency of maintaining for a longer period the establishment at Kew; for this purpose they re-appointed the Committee whose former report on the same subject was submitted to the General Committee at Southampton in 1846, and they now submit to the General Committee a second report from the same Com-

mittee. The Council have also to express their concurrence in the opinions contained in that report, with respect to the services which have been rendered to science by that institution, even on the limited scale on which alone it has been in the power of the British Association to minister to it, and to the probability that ere long the interests of science, and the requirements of the public, will call for a public establishment, having for its purpose some of the important objects originally contemplated by the Secretary at Kew. The Council also concur in the opinion expressed by the Committee of the expediency of deferring for the present the preparation of a memorial to the Government upon the subject.

Swansea, adopted 9th August, 1848.

ROBERT H. INGLIS.

Report of Kew Observatory Committee.

The Committee appointed to consider the subject of the Kew Observatory having obtained from Mr. Ronald a report on the actual state of the building, the instruments, and other property of the Association therein deposited, as well as respecting the observations and experiments made there up to the present time, are enabled to state to the Council, as respects the former, that they are in a satisfactory condition, the building having undergone recently (on the representation by Mr. Ronald to the Commissioners of Woods and Forests in September, 1847, of their necessity), such external repairs as suffice for its preservation; and that the instruments, such as are actually in use, are in good order, and accomplishing the purposes of observation for which they have been constructed. An inventory of them has been furnished to the Committee by Mr. Ronald, who is at present engaged in making out a complete catalogue of all the property of the Association on the premises.

In reporting on the scientific objects accomplished since their last Report in 1846, they consider that they cannot do better than extract such portions of Mr. Ronald's Report above mentioned as bear upon this head. [These extracts we omit, as they would be of little interest to the general reader.]

On this Report the Committee have to remark with satisfaction, as on scientific objects usefully and availingly carried out.—First. On the photographic self-registering processes which Mr. Ronald has applied to the several objects of magnetic and meteorological observation—processes which (without reference to, or comparison with, what may have been doing simultaneously elsewhere or by others) appear to the Committee of much value and importance to the future progress of meteorological and magnetic inquiry. And—Secondly. On the valuable series of electrical observations which have now been made during five years, and during the last three and a half, at two-hourly intervals, day and night, uninterrupted, with observations also at sunrise and sunset. As these observations afford, what it is presumed are not to be found on all, or at all events, not for so long and consecutive a series, distinct numerical values of the electrical tension, comparable, at least, *inter se*, the Committee have considered that they ought to undergo regular and complete reduction and discussion, with a view to eliciting from them the laws of the phenomena, and on this subject they have conferred with Mr. Birt, who has submitted to them a plan of reduction, which they regard as satisfactory, and which he is willing to execute on a grant of 50*l.* being made to him for that purpose—a sum which they consider no excessive, and which they strongly recommend the Council to propose to the general body at the ensuing Meeting.

On the subject of the comparability of the results with those obtained, or to be hereafter obtained at Greenwich or elsewhere, it certainly would be desirable that some distinct series of comparative trials should be made; and the Commissioners would have considered the execution of such a series an important practical object to be accomplished during the next year of the continuance of the Observatory, but for considerations which it is now their duty to state.

The question as to the expediency of continuing the present expenditure of the establishment has occupied the anxious attention of the Committee, conceiving that the Council, by making mention of it in their resolution of April 14, is desirous of having their opinion on this head. In endeavouring to form a sound one, they have taken into consideration the state of the funds of the Association, and also the circumstances of the establishment itself, which they are of opinion cannot for the future, or even for a single additional year, be carried on in a manner satisfactory to the Association on so low a scale of expenditure as that which, by a fortunate conjunction of personal circumstances eminently favourable, has hitherto been found practicable, and that in fact to carry out fully some of the most important objects which have all along been contemplated in its occupation by the Association a very considerable increase of outlay would, in their opinion, be annually necessary. Such increase, however, in the actual state of the funds of the body they are by no means prepared to recommend—since they perceive that even the present expenditure (could they guarantee that it shall not be exceeded) must prove a drain upon those funds for which the amount of scientific advantage to be expected from it on a scale of action so limited will not be held an adequate return. Entertaining this view of the matter, and conceiving it equally inexpedient to attempt to raise by private subscription an annual amount adequate to the object, or to apply to Government for aid (although they consider it by no means impossible that ere long the exigencies of the public service may require an establishment having for its objects some of the most important contemplated in this), they see no course open but to recommend its discontinuance, from the earliest period at which it shall be found practicable, leaving it to the Committee to ascertain (should the Council adopt this view) the most fitting mode of procedure for resigning it into the hands of Government, who have so liberally allowed the Association its temporary occupation.

Signed on the part of the Committee.

J. W. HERSCHHEL.

The Reports were unanimously adopted, as well as the General Treasurer's account,—which we shall give next week; and the General Committee adjourned till the following Monday.

GENERAL MEETING.

The Association held their first General Meeting at Park Street Chapel at 8 o'clock, P.M. Sir R. H. Inglis took the chair, and said that at a corresponding period of last year he had the honour of being placed in the chair; and since that period he had humbly and imperfectly filled that position which he was now about to resign. It devolved upon him before doing so to state what had been done during the year. In alluding to what was done, it was sufficient to call to their recollection the desire which had been expressed that an application should be made to Her Majesty's Board of Admiralty for their assistance and co-operation in furthering the inquiries in reference to the phenomena of tides. That application had been successful, and the inquiries were now being prosecuted. The Council had likewise taken into consideration the subject of the Observatory at Kew, which had been referred to at the last Meeting, and the result would be laid before the Association in due time. He concluded by alluding to the qualifications possessed by the Marquis of Northampton to fill the position which he was about to resign to him in the most complimentary and eulogistic terms. He then vacated the chair,—which was taken amidst loud cheers by the Marquis of Northampton.

The Noble Marquis proceeded to address the Meeting as follows.—

The President's Address.

Gentlemen,—In addressing you on the present occasion, I cannot but feel the disadvantageous situation in which I am placed as compared to my friend Sir Robert Inglis, who has just yielded to me the honourable situation of your President.

I am not, as he was last year, addressing you in an ancient and venerable seat of academic discipline, where the very aspect of the surrounding buildings proclaimed the long residence of learned leisure and elegant taste;—where, during the lapse of very many centuries, science and learning have made their abode, and where religion has consecrated their union. There, in that Oxford which has sent forth so many labourers for the cultivation of knowledge,—where the divine, the statesman, and the philosopher have taken their early lessons in those arts which were to make their names household words among their countrymen—there, where this Royal Society had its cradle, the British Association might well anticipate a generous welcome, and more than that, an audience fit though not few, and not only favour but assistance in its pursuits;—assistance from a Daubeny, a Powell, a Buckland, and others who were among its earliest supporters and members. In going, indeed, to Oxford the Association did not go to fresh fields and pastures new. Its visit was no experiment, for it had already gone to the friendly banks of the Isis, and found there a kind and warm reception when it was itself but young; when it had not already received the marked patronage of the British public, and when favour and kindness were the more valuable.

The British Association has now arrived at a part of our Sovereign's dominions where it cannot enjoy similar advantages. Remote from the metropolis, remote from the chief seats of English learning, remote also from those great highways of communication by which modern ingenuity has almost accomplished the extravagant wish of annihilating space and time, Swansea cannot with reason expect a meeting numerous as those of York, and Cambridge, and Oxford, and still less like those that have congregated at Liverpool and Glasgow. Deprived, however, of the advantages to which I have alluded, Swansea still possesses some attractions, and can advance some special reasons why, sooner or later, it would be the duty of the British Association to select it for its place of meeting. Among these, I should select as one of the most important a consideration which is in some sense an objection; namely, the fact that its inhabitants are *remoti orbe*—that they are in a corner, as it were, of Great Britain—that they are separated from the highways of steam. It is one of the objects of the British Association to visit all parts of Great Britain;—to carry the torch

of science everywhere, not only to enlighten but to receive fresh light from every portion of the island. Had Swansea been as accessible from Bristol as Bath is, a visit to Bristol might have sufficed for Swansea also, just as a visit to Southampton may be considered a visit to Portsmouth also.

Unless, however, the Association had come to Swansea itself, or to some other place in South Wales, South Wales would have remained unvisited, and a large geographical portion of the island would have been left unknown to the Association in its corporate capacity.

Again, Wales comprehends an important and separate portion of the island; a people to whom at one time the whole of it belonged—a people speaking a different and more ancient language, civilized when the Saxon and Norman ancestors of the proud London, and Oxford, and Cambridge of modern times were heathens and barbarians—a people who had seen among them a Julius Caesar and a Constantine. These considerations will be of great interest at least to the Ethnological Section of the Association.

To the mineralogist and geologist, again, the mineral riches of Wales, to which England is so much indebted for its manufacturing prosperity and political importance, will be no small attraction. Moreover, the chemist and mechanic will be anxious to witness the ingenious processes by which iron and copper are here, on a gigantic scale, separated from their ores. These reasons are amply sufficient to account for, and indeed to demand, a visit from the Association,—without mentioning the warm invitation that we have received, the kind hospitality that we have been promised. To those members of the Association who were at Southampton and Oxford it would be quite superfluous to allude to the eloquent terms in which the advocate of Swansea, Prof. Grove, like a potent magician, or like a representative of the Bard and Druid of ancient Britain, summoned us to the shores of the Bristol Channel.

When I acknowledge, however, that there are abundant reasons why the Association should sooner or later visit Swansea, I have not therefore said that that visit ought to have taken place this year. On the contrary, there is one reason why it would have been better had it been postponed to a later period. In that case it would probably have had a more efficient President than myself. Wholly unconnected as I am with this place, I cannot think that I should have been called on to preside had I not still continued to hold the high and honourable office in the Royal Society which I am about in a few months to resign.

Indeed my present position in the Royal Society is the only reason that could justify me in accepting the invitation,—and I must candidly say that I think it sufficient. I can conceive nothing more important to both societies, in some of their chief functions, than a close union of feeling, and when occasion calls for it a union of action also. Thus their influence is enabled to bear with greater weight on the Government of their own country,—and in one instance at least, it has done so, through their own, on the Governments of other countries also.

It has been the habit of my predecessors in this chair, on occasions similar to the present one, to advocate the claims of the British Association on the goodwill of their countrymen, and to state the services that it has performed to the cause of knowledge. They have pointed not only to the papers read and discussions held in our different Sections, but also to the reports drawn up with the greatest care by men of the highest abilities and eminence during our vacation. They have indicated the important scientific investigations and experiments carried on at our request and at our expense, and which would not have so soon, if at all, been carried on had the British Association not existed. They have summoned as witnesses in favour of the Association the band of illustrious foreigners who have joined our ranks, and making themselves Englishmen for the time have given us the honour of their presence, the assistance of their science and the pleasure of their friendship. Finally, my predecessors have been able proudly to advert to the services performed by our Government at the request of the Association, backed on several occasions by the Royal Society. They have had it in their power, for instance, to advert to the reduction of catalogues

of stars, to the cession of the Royal Observatory at Kew, to the Expedition of Sir James Ross, and to the great combination for inquiries on terrestrial magnetism. This has been the sort of argument, overwhelming as it seems to me, that my predecessors were at first called to adopt. I cannot think that more than this slight allusion is required from me. The British Association has now existed eighteen years;—it has visited the chief universities and the most important commercial towns of the empire, with the exception of London, which is excluded by our provincial character;—it has everywhere received the most kind, the most generous encouragement;—it may, therefore, well consider itself as established in public favour, and requiring neither justification nor defence.

My friend Sir Robert Inglis, in his admirable address at Oxford, gave you an elaborate account of the discoveries of the year in most of the branches of knowledge,—including much indeed that could hardly, in strictness, belong to such narrow limits. I shall not endeavour to follow his example. Indeed, I do not think that it is at all necessary that such a course should be an annual one, however advisable from time to time. I think it would be a fatigue to you were I to pursue it. Besides this, I know my own physical strength would not be equal to so long an address, and that were I to attempt it I should incapacitate myself for the performance of my duties for the rest of the week. There are, however, some points to which I think it right to allude.

First, then, I will refer to the great system of inquiring into terrestrial magnetism now carrying on by our own and other Governments, at the united request of the British Association and the Royal Society. I am rejoiced to be able to say, that in spite of the politically disturbed state of the continent of Europe, those inquiries have not been suspended,—and I hope they will be continued to the period which was proposed for them by the Magnetic Congress at Cambridge. It was then proposed that they should be brought to a close at the end of next December. I trust, however, that the valuable inventions by which at Greenwich and at Kew magnetical disturbances are noted by self-registering instruments will secure still more ample information than we shall have already attained at the termination of the present year.

The next subject to which I must advert, is the Observatory at Kew,—and I do so with a mixture of pleasure and of pain. I have said pleasure and pain. I advert to it with pleasure on account of the important scientific observations that have been there made,—the detail of which will, probably, be laid before you. I advert to it with pain, as the expenses of keeping it up have been so great that it will not be within the power of the Association to continue to do so much longer.

Among the contents of our last volume I think it right to refer to what may be considered in a great degree a novel feature,—the ethnological portions that occupy a very considerable space. The names of their authors will be a sufficient guarantee of their value. Among these we find one who represented the Government as well as the deep learning of his country—a gentleman who, having commenced his literary career by aiding a Niebuhr, and having since brought before the world a laborious work on the mighty sovereigns of Ancient Egypt, has now come among us with a valuable essay on the general philosophy of language. I will not occupy your time by further allusion to these ethnological communications,—but I think it proper, in addressing you from the chair, to add a word of caution. It is one of the most important and essential rules of the British Association that party politics and polemics be entirely excluded from our proceedings. It is, however, vain to deny, unless their authors are put on their guard, that there is danger that these forbidden topics may steal into ethnological papers. There is also another danger,—namely, that they may become too historical or too literary. Against similar risks my predecessors have felt themselves called on to warn the Statistical Section,—and I hope I may be excused for following their example, when there is a similar danger.

It must be very gratifying to geologists to see a mathematician so eminent as Mr. Hopkins apply a mind accustomed to the severest studies to the most important and difficult subjects of geology,—as we

have seen in his volume and his papers on the theories of earthquakes. The question itself is one of the greatest difficulty,—one that has exercised the talents and divided the opinions of the ablest philosophers,—one that requires for its solution the aid of many sciences. It is, therefore, one particularly fitted to be presented to a meeting like this where men of every science are present. In itself, this may be considered as giving a direct and sufficient answer to those who ask what is the use of the British Association.

At our meeting at Southampton, Sir John Herschel, in words of singular poetic beauty, first intimated, as I believe, to an English audience the remarkable astronomical discovery which so soon after was announced to the whole world, and which added an unknown planet to our system. I had the honour, as President of the Royal Society, to give to M. Leverrier the medal awarded to him by our Council,—my predecessor in the chair had the satisfaction of receiving at Oxford both Leverrier and Adams—the two gentlemen who had simultaneously, though without concert, pursued the same original and laborious investigation in search of the great celestial globe that disturbed the course of Uranus. Of the two discoverers of Neptune, I fear that I cannot hope to see here the illustrious countryman of Laplace; Mr. Adams perhaps may honour Swansea with a visit. Certain I am that you, Gentlemen, would delight to welcome the two philosophers whose names will now shine together like a twin star so long as astronomy shall be considered the sublimest of sciences.

In our last volume is a communication of a highly interesting and instructive nature on the microscopic structure of shells, by Dr. Carpenter, for the illustration of which by numerous excellent plates the Association has gone to a considerable expense. I believe this to be a most judicious expenditure. The subject is one of the highest interest, not only in itself, and as affording the means of identifying fragments of shells in rocks where they are rare, but also in connexion with the analogous inquiries of Prof. Owen into the structure of teeth. The microscope seems every day to rise into increased importance as a scientific instrument, affording the physiologist the same means of penetrating into the depths of organization that the telescope gives the astronomer to pierce into the depths of space. I am sure you will be glad to know that a public body, the Trustees of the British Museum, have paid Dr. Carpenter the compliment of appointing him to a lectureship founded in the most liberal manner by the late Dr. Swiney. I believe, Gentlemen, you will yourselves have the pleasure of hearing him give an oral exposition of his investigations.

I am sure, Gentlemen, that the members of the British Association must have derived the liveliest satisfaction from what I may call one of the principal events in science that has occurred since our last meeting. I mean the publication by Sir John Herschel of the results of his arduous labours at the Cape of Good Hope. We cannot indeed associate our body in any way with that great scientific enterprise. It was undertaken at no suggestion from us or from any other scientific society. Its author was influenced alone by his own love of science and by the desire to complete the labour of his illustrious father; and I believe that in truth the son had more to do with it than the philosopher,—and science will be proud that it was so. Though, however, we cannot derive any glory to the British Association from Sir John Herschel's brilliant success in the Southern Hemisphere, we may still be proud of him as one of our earliest members,—as one to whom we bade adieu on the banks of the Cam at our third meeting, then welcomed again at our fifteenth as our President. Welcome, indeed, his presence must be on whatever occasion he may come amongst us!

Although the British Association did not take any active part in the recommendation of the Expedition sent out by the Government under Sir John Franklin, and have therefore not the same immediate interest in its success that they had in Sir James Ross's Expedition into the South Polar region, yet I am sure that we must all feel the most anxious desire for the safety of our gallant countrymen. I wish it was in my power to give you any satisfactory information on this point. Alas! I cannot do so. I can do no more than express the hope that the

same gracious Providence which shielded Sir James Ross amid the Antarctic icebergs may stretch out its arm and bring back again our brave navigators.

Europe, Gentlemen, has now seen a general peace established with only partial interruption for the long and unaccustomed period of thirty-three years. Happily, science has made its way while the sun of prosperity shines,—for the prosperity of science depends much more on peace and order than on favour and patronage. Favour and patronage have, however, not been wanting. It is fortunate that the followers of science have so done, for times have arrived when it would be idle to expect similar progress. It may be flattering and honourable to literature and science to see a great nation choose her rulers among her poets and astronomers, but to poetry and astronomy it is undoubtedly an evil. Who can regret the compelled retirement from public life that enabled Milton to write his great, his divine poems? Who can desire that a very different ambition should have taken Newton from the studies that gave the world his 'Principia'? Who can tell how much his Mastership of the Mint may have retarded the advancement of science? There cannot be a doubt that many a master mind will now be led away from pursuits the most congenial to it by the absorbing and prompting demands of political necessity. Still less can it be doubted that the industrious ants of science who laboriously bring to her granaries their numerous though small additions,—who, in truth, accumulate facts destined for materials for the greater minds that reason and systematize,—these industrious labourers, I say, will be employed in very different ways. The something new which will be sought by them will be political and not scientific: the balloting box will be more attractive than the crucible,—the sword of the partisan than the hammer of the geologist. These considerations induce me to fear that we have no right to expect our Meeting will this year be honoured by the presence of many of our friends from abroad, even if the distance of this locality did not interpose material difficulties in their way.

It is not, however, for the sake of accounting for the absence of illustrious foreigners that I have made these remarks. It is rather for the purpose of observing that, happily, philosophers of this country have no such excuse for idleness or remissness in carrying on their usual scientific labours. On the contrary, they have the stronger reason for doing so. They ought to remember that while England is exempt from the unhappy disturbances of other countries, the sacred flame of science is especially confided to them by the same gracious Providence that protects their happiness, their freedom, their sovereign, their laws, their independence.

Like our soldiers and our sailors, like the ministers of the laws of the land and the exponents of the laws of morality and religion, the inquirers into those other laws which regulate His creation,—the searchers out of the means by which the knowledge of His laws may benefit his creatures,—have duties to perform which it is criminal in them to neglect: doubly criminal, if to them it be given in an especial degree to perform those duties by a special exemption from the evils which oppress their fellows elsewhere.

In England, these duties devolve, in particular branches of knowledge, on particular societies; but in science in general, and in all its ramifications, they rest in a more especial manner on the Royal Society and on that which now I have the honour of addressing. To the former I have nothing to say in this place. To the latter it is my present duty to address myself. To you, then, Gentlemen, I say heartily, that it would not become you to rest on your oars, or to look at the goodly volumes that contain your Reports and record your proceedings, and to say, "We have done enough." You have not done enough. You are bound by the engagement you have taken in becoming members of this noble body—you are bound to Sir David Brewster, its originator—to Mr. Harecourt, its legislator—to Lord Fitzwilliam, who took the honourable but perilous post of its first President, and to those officers who have so zealously served it, to do your best for its continued prosperity. Now, Gentlemen, in considering how this object is to be attained, we must look not only to what it has achieved and to its present popularity, but also to

the other side of the question, if there be another side. I am sorry to say there is another side.

You are all, or most of you, aware, that for many years our pecuniary funds were increasing, and that we made large grants of money for scientific purposes. You must also be aware from whence those funds arose; namely, from the annual and life subscriptions of our members. Our annual subscriptions are now of a very limited amount; being almost entirely confined to those members who join us in different localities, many of whom only pay in a subscription for one year. It is true that we have funded a portion of our life-subscriptions; but a considerable part of them has been applied to scientific grants,—more perhaps than we were strictly justified in so applying. The consequence has been, that for several years our expenditure has exceeded our income. It would be vain to dissemble, and idle to deny, the inevitable consequence of such a continued excess. There is only one method, without deviating from our accustomed mode of action, by which we can remedy this serious evil. It is one, fortunately, that is consistent with our prosperity in other respects. We must return to some of those great seats of population and industry where we have a fair prospect of a large temporary accession to our members, and through them of a large addition to our funds. I am happy to say that we have reason to anticipate an invitation from at least one such place for the ensuing year.

However this may be, Gentlemen, I cannot but believe that, were it necessary or considered advisable, an appeal to the generosity of those friends of the Association who have followed its progress from year to year would not be made in vain.

I cannot conclude this address without expressing the gratitude of the Association for the great liberality that has been exhibited by the Corporation and inhabitants of Swansea for our reception. It has, on this occasion, been shown in many ways of a most unusual nature for the convenience of the scientific guests that are here expected. I know that all this must have been done at a very heavy expense, clearly proving that the inhabitants of South Wales duly appreciate the importance of scientific pursuits. One of our Vice-Presidents, Mr. Dillwyn, whose eminence in the pursuit of natural history has been a great inducement for our visit to Swansea, has greeted our arrival with an important volume on the Fauna and Flora of the neighbourhood, of which he has kindly placed a considerable number of copies to be used for the advantage of gentlemen most interested in botany and physiology. The edifice in which I address you is consecrated to religion; thereby intimating the belief that science, when followed in a right spirit, is a pursuit not unworthy of those who are believers in the World's Book as well as inquirers after the material works of the Almighty;—intimating also the hope that the British Association will ever seek after knowledge in a Christian spirit of kindness and humility, for the benefit of man and the glory of God.

Prof. Grove having congratulated the assembly on the British Association's meeting in the town of Swansea, and Sir Henry De la Beche having alluded to the wide field which the neighbouring district presents for scientific research, the meeting separated.

A CITY LYRIC.

'Mid the crowd I needs must linger,
Aye, and labour day by day,—
But I send my thoughts to wander,
And my fancies far away.
In the flesh I'm cloud-encompassed,
Through the gloom my path doth lie;—
In the spirit, by cool water
Under sunny skies am I.
Do not pity me, my brother,—
I can see your fountains play;
I can see your streams meander
Flashing in the golden ray.
And mine ear doth drink your music,
Song of birds or rippling leaves,
Or the reaper's stave, sung blithely
'Mid the ripe brown barley sheaves.
I go forth at will, and gather
Flowers from gardens trim and fair;
Or amongst the shady woodlands
Cull the sweet blooms lurking there.

Little wot you, O! my brother,
While I toil with sweat of brow,
Of the leisure that doth wait me
'Neath the far-off forest bough.

Little wot you, looking upward
At the smoke wreaths lowering there,
That my vision is not bounded
By this dull and murky air;—
That these thick close streets and alleys
At my bidding vanish quite,
And the meadows ope before me,
And the green hills crowned with light.

Do not pity me, my brother,—
God's dear love to me hath given
Comfort 'mid the strife and turmoil
And some blessings under heaven.
In the flesh I'm cloud-encompassed,
In the gloom my footsteps stray,—
But I send my thoughts to wander,
And my fancies far away:—
And they bring me strength for trial
And sweet solace, day by day.

T. WESTWOOD.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

DEATH has been busy lately in our especial world. Sir Nicholas Harris Nicolas, a very eminent English antiquary—a much greater man than Stukely, or Strutt, or Douce, or Peck, or Hearne—has just been removed from among us. He died at Boulogne, on the 3rd instant, of congestion of the brain. He was the fourth son of John Harris Nicolas, of East Looe, in Cornwall, a Captain in the Royal Navy, and was born on the 10th of March 1799. He entered the Navy on the 27th of October, 1808—served under his brother, Captain J. Toup Nicolas, C.B.—and was frequently engaged at the capture and destruction of armed vessels and convoys on the Calabrian coast. He was made a lieutenant 20th September, 1815; but, proving unsuccessful in his efforts to obtain employment, he retired on his half-pay,—took to the study of English antiquities and English law,—married 28th March, 1822,—published his first work in 1823,—and in May, 1825, was called to the Bar by the Society of the Inner Temple. His first work was 'The Life of Secretary Davison,'—still a most useful publication. In 1824 he put forth 'Notitia Historica,'—containing tables, calendars, and miscellaneous information for the use of historians, antiquaries and the legal profession. A curious and important 'Catalogue of the Heralds' Visitations' was published in 1825; and his invaluable 'Synopsis of the Peerage of England,' in 2 vols. 12mo, the same year. In 1826 he published his 'Testamenta Vetusta,'—a most curious and readable collection of wills from the reign of Henry II. to the time of Queen Elizabeth; and in 1827 the four following works, of which it will be enough to transcribe the titles:—'History of the Town and School of Rugby,' 'A Chronicle of London,' 'Memoir of Augustine Vincent, Windsor Herald,' and 'The History of the Battle of Agincourt, with the Roll of the Men-at-Arms in the English Army.' His diligence almost surpasses belief. The 'Roll of Arms of Peers and Knights in the Reign of Edward II.' and 'The Statutes of the Order of the Guelphs' appeared in 1828; and 'The Roll of Arms of the Reigns of Henry III. and Edward III.' and 'The Statutes of the Order of the Thistle' in 1829. The Household Book of Elizabeth of York (the queen of Henry VII.) and the Household Book of Henry VIII. were two of his more important contributions to biographical and domestic history. His Report on the L'Isle peerage case and his 'History of the Earldoms of Strathern, Monteith, and Airth' are monuments of human diligence in matters connected with genealogy. His 'Life of Chaucer' and his lives of Walton and Cotton prefixed to Mr. Pickering's beautiful edition of 'The Complete Angler' exhibit the most successful research in channels of information hitherto imperfectly explored or altogether unexamined. His edition of Davison's 'Poetical Rhapsody' is an instance of his skill in a different department of our literature:—the text is elaborately accurate and the notes and memoirs are full and precise. His 'Scrope and Grosvenor Roll' and his 'Siege of Caerlaverock' exhibit all his accustomed diligence and the vast extent of his biographical information. The 'Memoir of Sir Kenelm Digby' and

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the 'Autobiography of Lady Fanshawe' continue to be considered most agreeable contributions to our lighter literature;—and 'The Chronology of History,' compiled for 'Lardner's Cyclopaedia,' is a work of which we have had occasion to test the extraordinary value on many occasions when historians are at variance on the accuracy of a date of historical importance. His 'Life of Sir Christopher Hatton' contains a sarcastic exposure in every page of the errors in Lord Campbell's Life of the handsome Lord Chancellor;—and his unfinished 'History of the British Navy' exhibits the new and important matter that he could bring to bear on whatever subject he undertook to illustrate. His great works, however, and those by which his name will be best remembered, are his 'History of the Orders of Knighthood of the British Empire,' in four thick volumes, and his edition of 'Lord Nelson's Letters and Despatches' in seven octavo volumes. He was engaged till within a week of his death in editing the papers of Sir Hudson Lowe, and throwing what light his unremitting exertions could contribute in elucidation of a very painful but important subject of historical inquiry. He has left a widow and eight children to lament his loss:—and, we are sorry to add, with very little provision for their future maintenance. A part of what remains of the 1,200*l.* a-year assigned by Parliament for pensions to men, and the widows and children of men, of literary and scientific attainments could not be more deservedly given than in the case of the family of Sir Harris Nicolas. We are glad to think that the friends of Sir Harris are already active in the matter.

We have to record, too, the death, on the 9th inst., at Langham in Norfolk, in his 56th year, of Capt. Marryat, the well-known novelist. He had been long seriously unwell—from the bursting of a succession of blood-vessels; and his friends had for some time ceased to entertain the slightest hope of his ultimate recovery. The recent loss of his eldest son in the *Avenger* is known to have materially affected his health. It seems almost needless to recapitulate Capt. Marryat's claims to obituary notice in a literary journal—his 'Peter Simple,' 'Jacob Faithful,' 'Midshipman Easy,' 'Perceival Keene,' and other sea-novels, written with spirit and humour which gained them an instant and brilliant popularity. For the moment they have been pushed out of sight by the writings of the less professional humorists; and their slightness of construction may be further thought to endanger their chances of return to a place in our literature of fiction. Yet the best are better than any 'salt-water tales' since Smollett's—and the worst are not to be readily laid aside when once taken in hand. The book on America was an angry and superficial mistake:—but still it contained some new pages and touches which are not to be forgotten.

At a meeting of the friends of the Field Lane Ragged School, on Monday evening, Lord Ashley, the President, took up the suggestion thrown out in last week's *Athenæum* as to the propriety of a change of the general name of these schools. His Lordship disapproves of change—but his reasons appear to us to be inconclusive. The pith of his argument is this:—the ragged classes exist as a substantive fact,—the ragged schools are consequences of that fact: *ergo*, it is profittless to change the name so long as the fact remains. This logic does not strike us as sound at all. We deny the premises. The ragged school is *not* the natural consequence of the existence of a ragged class: it has no kind of sequential relation whatever thereto. The school did not arise as a necessary adjunct of the class; but as an institution hostile to its existence,—worked with the object of exterminating the ragged class altogether. The entrance into the school is the first step *out* of the order of vice and rags—the constant aim of the teacher is to prevent relapse into it. Every scheme proposed in connexion with the school has the same ultimate object. We contend for agricultural—or at least industrial—training. Lord Ashley advocates emigration to the colonies,—to which, *after* industrial training, we do not object; but the end is always the same—final elevation and separation from the ragged class. Why then continue a repulsive and degrading designation—affixing to the very instrument by which it is desired to elevate, the characters of the condition from which elevation is desired? Names are not insignificant things. It may be said that the world

is merely imposed on by lofty titles. It may be so—but the world has agreed to receive the fiction as a fact. We see no gain to the cause of truth nor any worthy purpose to be served from calling schools for the order of poverty by the lowest and perhaps most reproachful term which its vocabulary affords. We would recommend Lord Ashley to reconsider the grounds of his objection. Let him inquire as opportunity offers from the poor themselves—the better of the very poor, those who may be indigent without being criminal; and we venture, from some experience, to think that he will find many who refuse to avail themselves of advantages presented by an institution the very name of which is a degradation. The word ragged expresses a condition—gives to the *thing* a certain character and standing—so far as it goes, legitimates it. Infant school means a school for infants—ragged school a school for rags. We would not exclude the ragged; but would make their rags the accident, not the object, of the plan.—We cannot close this paragraph without noticing that the conductors of the Field Lane Institution make a strenuous appeal to the philanthropic public for aid in carrying out their humane object:—an appeal which we cordially support.

The gentleman with whom our readers are acquainted under the signature of Q. E. D. will not let us alone. He writes to us again complaining of what he calls "unfair and garbled" quotations. We cannot afford more space to such speculations as we have given specimens of:—we have exhausted the fun, and cannot see the sense. But we are quite willing and desirous to let our readers know that Q. E. D. *does* charge us with unfair quotation—and that those who take any interest in the matter may see all that he wants them to see in his pamphlet, published by Messrs. Baily, Brothers. Our correspondent assures us that we do not know our man, and that we have caught a Tartar. We certainly do not know our man,—but we know the kind of man. We catch many such Tartars in the course of a year. Seriously, we have given this correspondent a publicity which will answer his purpose, if it can be answered;—and we now take our leave of him.

On Wednesday a meeting of the friends of the Bath and Wash-house system was held in the Committee-room of the Institution, George Street, Euston Square. The Report exhibited the amount of good effected by the establishment in the northern district of the metropolis, as well as its monetary success. The Institution has afforded, during the last month, accommodation to 16,143 bathers, and to 16,193 poor women, who have washed, dried, ironed, and mangled the clothes of themselves and families,—representing the means of providing for personal comfort and cleanliness to the extent of 300,000 cases annually. The premises are, however, much too small for the demands of the neighbourhood. Hundreds of applications are reported to be daily rejected, for mere lack of accommodation. The funds of the institution are not sufficiently flourishing to enable the committee to enlarge at present: the public is appealed to,—and, it is to be hoped, with such success as will warrant them in proceeding at an early period, either to rebuild or enlarge, so as to put the establishment upon a scale of efficiency commensurate with the wants of the neighbouring inhabitants.

We have received the following:—

Surbiton near Kingston, Surrey,

August 10.

I observed last night for the first time this year the remarkable display of shooting stars whose periodical occurrence seems now to be placed out of doubt.—I was returning about 9 o'clock from Hampton towards my residence in Surbiton, when I observed these meteors at a lower level of our atmosphere than I recollect having seen them before:—they were likewise of a darker red in appearance than usual. Their direction was chiefly south-east.—I am, &c.,

ROBERT H. SCHOMBURGK.

We see with satisfaction the noiseless but solid progress which is being made by the College of Preceptors, noticed from time to time in our columns. The institution has recently held its fifth half-yearly examination for the purpose of granting diplomas—or, as they must be called until the College shall obtain its charter, certificates. The attempt to elevate the scholastic profession in the social scale *from within*,—that is, by developing higher capacities in the teacher and laying the claim for social consideration on the ground of intellectual advancement,—

is wise and reasonable. Considered in regard to the public importance of their several functions, there is nothing to justify the inequality of social status held in this country by the members of the scholastic, the legal, and the medical guilds. If any preference ought to be assigned in the order of nature, solid reasons could be given in favour of the first. The wise Athenians saw and acted on the principles here involved. Their instructors occupied the highest civil positions; and were among the most largely remunerated in the commonwealth. Certainly the scholastic ought to be a *learned* profession—and to take rank as such. Next to literature, it requires the best developed and disciplined powers, mental and moral, for its successful pursuit: but in an age in which the claims of literature are overlooked, it is not out of character to find the schoolmaster fallen into contempt. A wiser spirit is, however, dawning on the world:—and amongst the better signs for the future, ranks the fact that these two guilds are taking the work of their elevation into their own hands. With the public teacher, the private teacher would necessarily rise into social importance. The chief point, however, is that the movement commence at the root—in the body itself; and in this work the College of Preceptors may prove of vital assistance. The number of diplomas already granted by the College is considerable: and, though they lack as yet the character of diplomas given by incorporated bodies, the value attached to them may be judged by the fact of their holders having been enabled to command a higher class of engagements and increased salaries. The first object of the Council is now to obtain a charter. They meet, and must expect to meet, with opposition from powerful sectarians,—because the institution does not recognize a religious test:—but if the institution give way to this opposition, and accept such test from either one party or another, it is lost. We have no reason to suppose that any such weakness as we deprecate will be exhibited by the Council; but we know that opposition to its incorporation is menaced,—and it is no unreasonable fear that the Council may, under pressing exigencies, be tempted to conjure that opposition by submission to a formula which would destroy the young institution's peculiar claims to support from the general body of the scholastic world.

We see that Mr. Waghorn, whose long and active services in the cause of steam communication with India are so well understood by the public, has received a recognition of the same from the East India Company in the form of an annuity of 100*l.*

The Scientific Societies Bill, to which a correspondent of the *Athenæum* stated several objections some weeks ago [*ante*, p. 589], has been withdrawn in consequence of the difficulties which it encountered.

The Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Labouring Classes have just issued a circular, accompanied by seven designs:—1. A model lodging-house for unmarried agricultural labourers. 2. A double cottage for agricultural districts; the other five designs being variations, to suit particular circumstances, of the same idea. The success which has attended the model lodging-house in George Street, and the desire, growing daily, of the poorer classes to escape from the contamination of the cheap lodging-houses of St. Giles's, have induced the Association to send out this circular as a suggestion to capitalists and others to engage in the erection of superior dwellings for the poor merely as a safe and profitable investment of money. It declares that such an outlay of capital would secure the return of as large a per-centage as would be rendered by money invested in ordinary cottage property. The general details of the plans suggested are founded upon the working model in George Street. We are not certain that this is entirely judicious. Though many of the arrangements of that model are very admirable, there are parts of the plan liable to serious objection. The place is decidedly not *home-like*. Taking it as a whole, we have some difficulty in believing that a self-respecting workman could settle down in it as a permanent inmate. The sleeping niches—it would be absurd to call them *rooms*—are too small, the furniture is too rude and scanty. Most of the rooms are but scantily supplied with light and air. No alteration of the house could materially improve it in these respects:—the badness of the situation is an original

and radical fault. It is built in one of the narrowest, dirtiest, and lowest streets of London,—a street in which no honest, self-respecting man, however poor, would have taken up his abode before the recent changes. We should not refer to these points now, but that we fear other dwellings for the poor may be modelled upon its defects as well as upon its advantages. These we would guard against. It is no doubt a sound principle for the guidance of the philanthropic builder that the improved dwelling must be carried into the quarters of the poor;—but there can be no reason for placing it in the very worst situation. With no material difference in the cost, and none at all in the essential features of the plan, the model lodging-house might have been built in the new and spacious Endell Street, in Bloomsbury Street, or in Charlotte Street: in either of which cases it would have had a good frontage, an interesting look-out, plenty of air and light, and an approach not necessarily beset with the lowest characters of both sexes. The absence of these advantages must be a great drawback upon the prosperity and usefulness of the institution,—yet it flourishes notwithstanding. Almost all the cribs are let out; and there is every reason to believe that this, the second year of its existence, the receipts will cover all the expenses. The cost to the occupier is 4d. a night, or 2s. a-week. In the proposed agricultural cottages—land and building materials being cheaper in the country—the rate calculated for the accommodation of single men is 1s. 2d. per week. In connexion with the rural cottage a suggestion is thrown out for annexing an allotment of land to be cultivated by the inmates: but this is only an accessory of the general plan,—one, however, well worth consideration. Every cottage is to have a small library of books.

Closing of the present Exhibition.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, FALL MALL.

The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures by Ancient Masters and Deceased British Artists, is OPEN Daily from Ten till Six, and will be CLOSED on SATURDAY, Sept. 2.—Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 1s.

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA.

NEW EXHIBITION at the DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK, representing MOUNT ETNA, in SICILY, under three aspects—Evening, Sunrise, and during an Eruption; and the INTERIOR of ST. MARK'S at VENICE, with two effects—Day and Night. During the latter, the Grand Machine Organ will perform. Open from Ten till Six.—Admission, 2s.; Children under Twelve Years, Half-price.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—Most important LECTURE, by ISHAM BAGIS, Esq., on ASIATIC GEOLOGY and its dependence on the ELECTRICAL STATE of the ATMOSPHERE, with New and Practical Suggestions for its Treatment, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at Two o'clock, and in the Evenings of Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Nine. POPULAR LECTURES by Dr. RYAN and Dr. BACHHOFFNER. Dioramic Effects are exhibited in the New Dissolving Views, which, with the Chromatope and Microscope, are shown on the large Disc. Experiments with the Diver and Diving Bell. New Machinery and Models described.—Admission, 1s.; Schools, Half-price.—The New Catalogue, 1s.

SOCIETIES

HORTICULTURAL.—August 1.—J. J. Blandy, Esq., in the chair.—Sir C. Morgan, Rev. H. Glossop, T. Baring, W. Strachan, E. L. Betts, and W. Price, Esqs., were elected Fellows.—From a greenhouse on the leads of his seed-warehouse at London Bridge, Mr. Wrench sent flowering specimens, clean and healthy, of *Fuchsia serratifolia* and *Alice Maude*,—showing what can be done, by proper management, with such plants even in the heart of London. In the house in question were also brachycomes, phloxes, primulas, mignonette, *Tropeolum canariense*, and other plants, which keep up an abundance of blossoms throughout the year. The house is about twelve feet long, nine feet wide, and eight feet high; and is warmed by hot water from one of Stephenson's boilers. By a like contrivance, therefore, or by the Belgian window gardens, and a little care and common sense treatment, the pent-up denizens of our crowded towns may enjoy the pleasures of horticulture and the beauty of flowers even in districts ill-suited to their growth.—Of fruit, some remarkable pine-apples were shown; and among these was a Providence from the Royal Garden, Frogmore, weighing 11 lb. 5 oz., for which a silver Knight Medal was awarded.—For a Providence weighing 10 lb. a Banksian medal was awarded to E. Lousada, Esq.—A dish of black Hamburg grapes, fair bunches and well coloured, was furnished by J. B. Glegg, Esq. It was stated that Mr. Chapman, the gardener, finding the vines that produced them

in a bad condition, examined the border and found it wet and cold. He cut a trench, three feet from the front of the house, across the border, and found the old roots decayed, with only a few new ones issuing from the stems of the vines. In the beginning of November, 1846, he filled the trench with hot stable manure, and covered the border three feet deep with oak leaves. The house was forced on the 21st of the same month. The vines broke weakly and showed a light crop, which ripened in April. After the fruit was cut, the house was shaded, and the remainder of the border removed, completely baring the roots, even though the tops were in full leaf. The border was well drained with oak-wood, over which was placed a foot in thickness of long, fresh manure; fresh soil, turfy loam, and horse-droppings were then applied, replacing the roots in it carefully; and after all was finished it received a gentle watering,—and in a fortnight the vines commenced growing and made shoots to the top of the house. These ripened in October and were pruned in November. Forcing commenced in February:—and the result is a fair crop of fine grapes, with the promise of a better next year. It will be seen that by renewing the border while the vines were in leaf in May 1847, a year was saved; a circumstance of great importance in a case of this kind.—Samples, green and white, of a nice sort of elastic hexagon garden netting were shown by Mr. Haythorn.—From the garden of the Society was *Tritonæ aurea*,—a Caffreian production nearly related to *gladiolus*, with large orange flowers of considerable beauty, giving promise of being, when better grown, a fine thing; and, possessing a colour scarce in gardens at this season, it will no doubt prove an acquisition.

FINE ARTS.

Books of Sundry Draughts. Principally serving for Glaziers; and not impertinent for Plasterers and Gardeners, besides sundry other Professions. By Henry Shaw, F.S.A. Pickering.

THIS is the reprint of an old work,—or at least part of one,—with some modern additions. The original, with the same title, contained some further information concerning "the manner how to anneal in glass, and also the true forme of the Furnace and the secrets thereof;"—which are omitted here as not likely to suit modern systems of manufacture. The original work was printed in London in 1615, by Walter Dight, "at the Sign of the Falcon in Shoalane." The author is one *Walter Gidde*: and the preface which he has given is so accurate a description of its nature and uses that we must extract it.—

As the principal beauty and countenance of Architecture consists in outward ornament of lights, so the inward parts are ever opposite to the eyes of the beholder, taking more delight in the beauty thereof, being cunningly wrought, than in any other garnishing within the same. To which purpose is set down in this variety of Draughts some ordinary and plaine, others curious and pleasant; and although it may seem to those expert in Glazing that these Draughts are needless, being so plaine and in use, not deserving in this sort to be published, yet notwithstanding here I doe in friendly courteous admonition, that it is most needful, giving choice to the Builder, both for price and draught of work, which by no understanding can the Glazier so sensibly demonstrate his feat as by having his Examples of Draught, for by such show the Builder shall understand what to make choice of, for whose care and furtherance only I have published this notice of glazing, knowing the expert master is not unfurnished of these usual Draughts, though each workman have not all of them.

To these Draughts Mr. Shaw has added a few designs by Mr. Willement, and a collection of examples of window fastenings, stanchions, &c., from old authorities, which will enable a modern tradesman to reproduce very respectable middle-age windows.

It is difficult to say that in these times, when plate glass of the finest quality is to be had at a moderate price, it is expedient to revive the small pieces of glass and the leads which joined them for ordinary domestic use. That they ought to be introduced in architecture of the style of the period for which the book was written there can be no doubt. To the gabled domestic architecture of old times they are appropriate and becoming; and we do not see any part of the surface of a room where embellishment can be more effective than in the windows,—first, in beauty of form, as in plain symmetrical glazing,—and afterwards by colours, if higher decoration be required.

We conceive that the editor and publisher of this volume have conferred a benefit on the public of builders and architects, and on those who have houses to build, by the publication of these "Draughts." They contain a vast repository of varied beauty. There are many sparkling and effective combinations of symmetrical forms,—and not a few of them will be useful for other purposes and patterns than those of glazing. Still, we are not without a strong impression that more beautiful designs might be found, and a greater variety too of pattern, than we have here. The work will have served a most important use if it shall lead some one to endeavour to outstrip it in number and variety of examples.

It will probably serve to promote the uses of this book if we give a short notice of the patterns which seem to us the more beautiful,—and also of those which appear less so. It may tend to prompt invention if we speak more definitely regarding them than is usual in Art-criticism.

Pattern No. 1 is the usual simple lozenge pattern; and No. 2 is the alternate octagonal star and cross so well known in Elizabethan roofs. No. 3 is a sparkling combination of circles and squares,—of which the effect in judicious colours will be very perfect. No. 4 is symmetrical, but wanting in variety of effect,—the lines being little more than repetitions of the parallel lozenge, and the rectangle though symmetrical not being sufficiently important to relieve the sameness of effect. No. 5 exhibits a combination of the square with the rhomboid, which in judicious shades of colour will be very effective.

Patterns 6 and 7 are arcs of circles, prettily combined: they would be prettier if inverted. No. 8 is devoid of meaning,—and more elaborate than No. 4, but less effective. No. 9 is simple, and with tints to give a prismoidal effect would come out beautifully; but we think it would be improved by making the left side the top. No. 10 is laboriously tame. No. 11 elaborately clumsy and devoid of meaning. No. 12 is strikingly defective as an attempt to exhibit continuity, which every now and then with sudden jolt is brought to a stand. No. 13 is complex. Nos. 14 and 16 possess both unity, symmetry, and continuity,—and are quite perfect. No. 15 is simple and beautiful,—17 is very clumsy. No. 18 is unobjectionable—19, disproportioned—20, capable, with colour, of great beauty. No. 21 is not effective in proportion to the number of its parts.

Of the remainder, the following are admirable:—42 (with one blunder in drawing), 44, 46, 47, 48 (with a blunder or two in the drawing), 49, 52, 57, 58, 63, 64 (72 has narrowly missed it), 73, 83, 86, 87, 88, 90, 93, 97, 104, 105, 107, 114. These require good colouring to bring them out.—23, 32, 40, 41, 43, 45, 50, 55, 66, 70, 71, 76, 78, 81, 91, 92, 94, 102, 106, 112. The following are simple and symmetrical:—22, 25, 27, 28, 29, 31, 34, 35, 37, 38, 56, 59, 65, 108, 109, 110, 113. These will have a good effect if well shaded:—24, 33. The rest are laboriously ineffective:—especially 26, 30, 36, 39, 51, 53, 54, 60, 61, 62, 67, 68, 69, 74, 75, 77, 79, 80, 82, 83, 84, 89, 95, 96, 99, 100, 101, 103, 111.

The pains that we have taken to appreciate the excellencies and discriminate the defects of this work will serve, we trust, to show our sense of its value:—and if these criticisms provoke the expression of diversity of opinions, and lead our readers to reason on that diversity, we shall have accomplished the great end of our criticism and (as we presume) of the publication itself.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

The Festival at Cologne.

AR no time, perhaps, since the laying of the second foundation stone has the Cathedral of Cologne exhibited a greater appearance and activity than it does at this moment. Owing to the late political disturbances, it was feared at one time that the commemoration of its six hundredth birthday, which has long been looked forward to as one of the most important epochs in its progress, would have been postponed *sine die*. It has, however, been suddenly resolved to celebrate the day,—or rather three days,—with all the splendour that may be; and all hands are strained at the eleventh hour to complete the preparations in time for the 14th of this month,

which the like ante stroke of for the last the building Zwimer, either to much in activity, the little time work seen plish. It be finished the light through a greater pa windows—splendid t. The King were received canon any way up: have been cumulation will be its first and visitors, ex hidden. admission though a yet what a yet shot dist every cost myself. In point Bavaria's important received. windows as from what these alto modern G only for this which res with the beautiful Cathedral of their va excellence own inde and imper no way at no assume are exquis of expres atial per coloured d at the bea the work half of the figures of it were so curtains already p windows approach whole win the Entos disclosed are the fou and, abov with star valled br painters the three tuis, com especially better tha magnific like the g Virgin's at the Me the figure colour as horizon in The chief heads of zagne, an

which these fears had impeded. Workmen swarm like ants inside and outside the building. The stroke of the mallet and trowel, which has sounded for the last few years like the reanimated pulse of the building, is quickened to a feverish speed; and Zwirner, the architect, allows himself so little rest either to body or mind, that his pulse must be pretty much in the same condition. Yet, with all this activity, there remains so much to be done, and so little time to do it in, that to a mere looker-on the work seems more than human hands can accomplish.

It is not only that the temporary roof has to be finished above and the pavement laid below, but the light of Heaven still pours in on each side through a wide gap between wall and roof; and the greater part of the grand north and south transept windows—especially of the latter—with all their splendid tracery, still lie scattered in the workshops. The King of Bavaria's new painted windows—which were received here the other day with the roar of cannon and strewing of the streets—are only half-way up; and even when all these essentials shall have been completed, the clearing away of the accumulations of materials and rubbish inside and out will be itself a herculean task. Meanwhile, as a first and necessary precaution, the entrance of all visitors, excepting to the choir, &c., is strictly forbidden. No garb but that of the *ouvier* finds admission to the chief centres of activity; and, though a kind exception was made in our favour, yet what with splashes of dirty water from the roof, stray shots of hot lead from the window, and stone darts everywhere, we soon felt that our clothes were very much out of place there whatever might be ourselves.

In point of internal decoration, the King of Bavaria's present is by far the costliest and most important acquisition that the Cathedral has yet received. It consists of the glass for the three whole windows and two half ones of the south aisle; and from what was already up, I am inclined to think these altogether the most remarkable things that modern German art has yet accomplished. It is not only for the purity and brilliancy of the colours—in which respect they may be placed in comparison with the finest ancient specimens, including the beautiful ones in the choir and north aisle of this Cathedral itself; but, setting aside all consideration of their value as painted glass, they are of the first excellence as works of Art. They stand on their own independent merits; for, except in the sterling and imperishable beauty of their materials, they in no way affect to imitate the old artists. They have no assumed stiffness either in manner or design; but are exquisite pictures, with every accessory of beauty of expression, correctness of drawing and charm of aerial perspective, conveyed in all the glory of coloured glass. A little burst of genuine enthusiasm at the beauty of a half-erected window before which the workmen were suspended, and in which one-half of the subject of the Entombment with the two figures of the Evangelists John and Luke beneath it were seen, procured us the withdrawal of the curtains from before the whole and half-window already placed. The final uncovering of these windows is to be one of the great moments of the approaching *fête*. The chief subjects of the three whole windows are, the Adoration of the Three Kings, the Entombment, and the Ascension. That now disclosed to our eyes was the Adoration. Below it are the four Prophets—figures of the utmost grandeur; and, above, the tracery of the window is filled up with stars, crosses and other emblems of unrivalled brilliancy of colour. The Munich glass painters have every gradation of the palette, from the three primary colours to the most tender neutral tints, completely at their disposal. Their *yellow*s especially show their superiority—we have nothing better than a dirty orange at Westminster. Here the magnificent brocade robe of the kneeling king is like the gold of a cool but gorgeous orient sky. The Virgin's blue and red are splendid. The green tunic of the Moorish king is unrivalled in intensity: while the figures behind retreat from the eye as much in colour as in size,—and Jerusalem stands on the horizon in rainbow, Turner-like hues of airy distance. The chief attractions of the half-window are, the heads of the Empress Helena, Barbarossa, Charlemagne, and Henry the Fifth—all, as you know, con-

nected with the history of the Three Kings of Cologne. All these are of the highest beauty of conception and colour. The King of Bavaria may well boast that his Munich glass painters are the first in the world. I doubt whether, as artists in any line, the Munich school ever appeared to greater advantage than it does here. The artists chiefly concerned in these windows have been Professor Hess and Herr Ainmüller.

It had been expected that on this coming occasion the old partition wall behind the organ, between the chancel and choir, would, with the organ itself, have been removed, and the whole grand length of the centre thrown open. But it appears that, temporary as it is—if a wall that has stood for three hundred years can be so called—it is still too essential, just at that vital junction, to the safety of the building to be removed; and Zwirner begs his friends, if they wish him to sleep quietly in his bed, to abstain from urging his removal of a stone of it. This, therefore, must continue a great eyecore to impatient spectators—though it will be coloured over of the same hue with the rest; but meanwhile, the wooden partitions of the aisles on each side of it were rapidly tearing down before our eyes.

The programme of the three days' *fête*, as a mixture of the solemn, the festive and the historical, coloured with German *bonhomie* and exalted by German music, is sufficiently interesting. The morning of the 14th will open with a procession of the *Dom Vereins*, to the number of some thousands; who will fetch the Archbishop and other prelates, and conduct them in state to the Cathedral. There they will be met by the choristers from the gymnasiums and various classes of singers singing the 121st psalm, "Letatus sum in his." At the entrance of the Cathedral the Archbishop is to be received by the *Dom Bau-meister*, who will formally make over to his Archiepiscopal Highness the new portions of the building: whereupon the procession will enter, and the 83rd Psalm "Quam dilecta tabernacula tua" will be sung. The curtains will then be withdrawn—and the King of Bavaria's windows disclosed to view; after which a *Fest-Cantata*, by Leibl, and other music will be performed.

The second day's proceedings will commence with the consecration of the new portion by the Archbishop; during which the doors of the Cathedral will remain closed, while the choristers and different religious orders, male and female, with which Cologne abounds offer up song and prayer alternately round about the building. By ten o'clock the doors will be thrown open, and High Mass performed; the Te Deum being sung alternately by the choir and by the multitude. At four o'clock there will be a banquet of the clergy, the chief members of the *Dom Vereins*, and the most distinguished guests, at the old hall, the *Gurzenich*;—and in the evening there is to be a general illumination of the city.

On the 16th, all the *Vereins* will meet together again and attend High Mass. Then, leaving the Cathedral, they will walk in procession round it—halting on the great Franken Platz, which is to be superbly decorated for the occasion. Here another selection of music will be performed—and the statements of the Cathedral expenses will be read aloud. Fourteen new members will be chosen for the committee—prizes distributed to the most skilful workmen—and the whole will terminate with a grand ball in the evening.

In addition to all this, we are assured by many that the potentates expected to be assembled will embrace this occasion to take an oath of German unity on the top of the Cathedral roof. At all events, the chief rulers of Germany, with that very anomalous personage who has been appointed ruler over them, have been solicited to give their presence: and people talk confidently of the coming of the King of Prussia and the Archduke John—though there may be a doubt in both cases. A more certain loss than the absence of either would make—and one that will be in some respects far more keenly felt—is that occasioned by the death of Mendelssohn, who was to have conducted the musical department and contributed to it as composer. But under any circumstances, there is sufficient in this interesting occasion to draw together a large concourse of guests; and Zwirner hopes that the funds of the building, already much affected by the late and present political dis-

turbances, may so far profit as to enable him still to keep together the unrivalled body of artists and workmen whom he has collected and trained with so much labour and zeal. May his hopes be fulfilled! But the progress of the Cathedral of Cologne has been ever too much a thermometer of the political events around it not to falter at such times as these: and as we took our last look of the plain but solid temporary roof which now covers chancel and aisles at about two-thirds of their destined height, we could not repress a foreboding that they are fated to remain there, if not so long as those which preceded them, at least beyond the generation of the distinguished architect and his splendid *corps* of co-operators to whom all lovers of the Cathedral of Cologne are so much indebted.

FINE-ART GOSSIP.—The Society of Arts have just issued their prize list for the session of 1848-9,—which may be considered as manifesting a still further advance in the improved action of the Society and the comprehensiveness of its objects. The prizes are better classified than they have yet been in such lists; and we are glad to see the institution of a class of premiums for the encouragement of *artisans*. Medals are offered—we imagine for the first time—to the actual handicraftsman for good specimens of the executive ability of his own hands. We have understood that the medals proposed for the best specimens of wood carving to be executed by those who are not wood carvers, for the purpose of promoting home occupations auxiliary to other labour, were suggested by Prince Albert: who has also offered two gold medals in his own name—one for improved machinery in the employment of the sugar-cane, another for the best cement to unite glass. It is a good sign, that the Prince thus makes his Presidency something of a practical and beneficial reality. The prospectus announces that the Society has obtained the co-operation of Government towards the establishment of a periodical Exhibition of British Manufactures. The Board of Trade has promised co-operation, and the Office of Woods a site. Taking this prospectus as a whole, it is the most significant and business-like document issued this many a day for the encouragement of arts and manufacture; though whether or not the greatest encouragement is ensured and the best things are obtained by a system of competition is a question to which there are two sides.

The *Art-Union*—or, as it now prefers to be called, the *Art-Journal*—gives the particulars of the arrangement which led to the rumour of Mr. Bezzi's successorship to Mr. Eastlake as Secretary to the Royal Commission of the Fine Arts,—and to the remonstrance of our contemporary the *Builder*. It seems that Mr. Bezzi has received an appointment—though neither from the Government nor the Commission. Mr. Eastlake has engaged the services of that gentleman in the duties of his office, with the consent of the Government, but paying for them out of the amount of his own salary.—It is stated in the same journal that the Lichtenstein Gallery of Vienna is destined to undergo the revolutionary doom, and will shortly be transferred to England. In the words of our contemporary, "it will be the most important accession of great works of the Old Masters that has come to this country since the Orleans collection,—and is infinitely more numerous, as it comprises about thirteen hundred pictures, the greater part of first-rate excellence. By Rubens alone there are upwards of twenty, of his finest productions."

A very singular picture by Lucas Cranach, representing the Judgment of Solomon, is in the possession of Mr. Tiffin, the printseller, in the Strand. It is simple and earnest in its treatment—remarkable principally to the artist for skilful manipulation and as an authority for costume. It is rare to meet with coloured examples of the dresses of the various classes—which makes this valuable. On reference to this artist's "Leben und Werke," by Heller, we find that the picture is well known. It was sold by auction on the 4th of May, 1818, at Dresden.

We understand that the Trustees of the National Gallery have at length felt it right to relieve Mr. Vernon from the disturbance of a sick man's privacy which the admission of the public into his house occasioned. The lower rooms of their building in Trafalgar Square are to be cleared out for the reception of his munificent gift.—The *Builder* states

that they have likewise accepted two pictures by Taddeo Gaddi, offered to the nation by another individual.

The inauguration of the fine fountain on the Place Sulpice took place some days ago. The monument represents Bossuet, Fénelon, Fléchier, and Massillon, the size of life, and in their episcopal robes, seated in meditation. The water is poured from four urns into the first basin,—from which it overflows into a second and a third. Four lions hold shields bearing the arms of the city of Paris. The work is by M. Visconti.

The Belgian Exhibition of the Fine Arts will open at Brussels on the 15th inst., and close on the first Monday in October. Belgium in the midst of the continental tempest wears even a more remarkable aspect than England sitting apart "in the silver sea." There, as here, the machinery of civilization works as of old, undrugged by all the electricity that loads the atmosphere around her. Science and Art, exiled from so many temples, have yet their accustomed worship in Belgium; and society "keeps" there "the natural ruby of her cheeks" while in most other parts of Europe they are "blanched with fear."

We are sorry to see that the brig Jumna, which was bringing, as our readers know, a further importation of the Nimroud Antiquities to England, has suffered wreck. The pieces of sculptural marble or alabaster on board exceeded sixty. "These," says the *Bombay Times*—which announces the disaster—"had arrived from the Persian Gulf by the sloop Elphinstone in February; and it was the most anxious wish of the late Governor—and we believe of every member of Council of the Bombay Asiatic Society—that they should be exhibited to the public, and casts in plaster taken of them. After some six weeks' delay, a single obelisk with some fragments were shown; the rest were at once sent on board as soon as they could be secured—the public saw nothing of them whatever. The alabaster, of which nine-tenths of them were composed, is so easily injured by exposure to moisture, that we should think it likely most of the relics that have escaped breakage through the rolling of the ship, will be more or less defaced. It is fortunate that of one of the finest we have perfect copies in Bombay, though the obelisk, from being of marble, is the least likely to suffer. The beautiful white alabaster vase, the terra cotta lamps and utensils of the most elegant eastern forms, can scarcely have been saved: we are not aware that any drawings or representations of them remain in existence, easy as it would have been to have made them could the darkness of the dockyard godowns have been penetrated. How eminently desirable would it have been to have had the rest put beyond the reach of accident, and to have been able to supply the British Museum with perfect copies of those that have suffered!"

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Regina. Mélodie.—*L'Enfant s'endort. La Berceuse.*
—*L'Oiseau Mort.*—*Madeline et Mathurine. Duo Pastorale.* Par E. Vivier.

It must have been long obvious to those who "look before" as well as "after" that a certain movement in a new direction is taking place in musical composition. With the noble example of Mendelssohn so recent, we will not say that the grand, severe, descriptive and expressive styles of classical music are exhausted or beyond the power of fresh and further extension; but they are approached with timidity,—especially by all such as feel conscious of creative originality. To write an Oratorio, an Opera, a Symphony, a Quartet, a Sonata is now felt to be very difficult,—such admirable masterpieces are before the world. Past efforts must be somehow or other exceeded:—yet how is this to be done without grave peril of extravagance? Public taste, too (we do not allude to the dilettantism of this or the other capital—but to the general taste of Europe), has undergone modifications or transformations. There is no lecturing it into keeping the old track, nor enchanting its ear by the well-meant and well-felt efforts of mediocrity. Very wise our exigence may not be—but it cannot be quieted with "good words." What, then, is the part of the discreet and

far-sighted? A perpetual Jeremiad over that which "Time can ne'er restore"—an insipid acquiescence in all that the Present brings, on some theory of optimism which if strictly examined will prove to be only Indifference or Ignorance thinly masked by the pretext of Liberality? Neither of these, we submit, is the true orthodox and catholic mood: but a perpetual disposition to try and to test what is new by its fulfilment of its own pretensions—an openness to admire, and a solicitude to point out the manner in which Science and Fancy, the solid and the poetical, may be conciliated. Pioneers and discoverers are always, let us admit, in danger of disappointment: but this is a small evil compared with that of Pharisically standing still on our own virtue, and proclaiming aloud to the less rigid world that "there shall be no more cakes and ale" because our appetite has been satisfied and because new discoveries in baking and brewing are to be apprehended!

Thus, we are neither to be laughed nor lectured out of our interest in certain musical appearances among the French which denote the possible birth of unfamiliar forms and combinations. It is known that we cannot wholly accredit M. Berlioz as an arch-Symphonist—that we have as yet seen no reason for enrolling M. Félicien David among composers on a grand scale; but both—the one, in his brilliant orchestral fancies, and the other, in his clear and attractive melodies,—exhibit a picturesque individuality belonging to no European school, past or present, and possibly, therefore, betokening the opening of a new one. And now—though the step be long from a 'Faust' or a 'Desert' done into sound to three short *Romances* and one *Duet*, garnished with such modish lithographs as simpler or starker out of the windows of Parisian music-shops by the dozen—we cannot but add to our list these 'Melodies' by M. Vivier, as indicating genius of a curious originality.

They have been graphically described as being like "national music belonging to some unknown country." The rhythms are odd,—the phrases unexpected; without having that air of "impromptu fait à loisir" which spoils the naïveté of so many a clever Gallic composer:—to get no further than M. Halévy, by way of example. Though they are correct in harmony and modulation, they have, in some measure, the air of improvisation, as though they had been simultaneously struck out by voice and instrument in a lucky moment. They are strange, rather than difficult to sing. They express the sentiment of the entire song or story, rather than follow the words or passages thereof one by one. In short, they are inspirations which will be cherished by those whom they address,—but that number, it is possible, may be limited. Thus much by way of general character.—'Regina' is a *bolero*, instinct with a sort of wild Moorish fire demanding no ordinary share of energy and feeling, but repaying the singer who can put them forth. The 'Berceuse' is as pleasantly smooth and simple as the *bolero* is broken and passionate; the melody of melodies for a voice of sweet tone,—such, for instance, as Madame Stockhausen's was—as fresh as it is unambitious. 'L'Oiseau mort' is less to our liking. The 'Duo Pastorale' is lulling,—in spite of its perpetual *musette* accompaniment, not monotonous—new, not merely in the idea of its commencement and close, but in all its forms—and pleasantly melancholy, as all music sung in the open air is, be the burden ever so joyous. Carefully and delicately given by two voices whose owners have any feeling for the characteristic, it will win its way and keep its hold. To ourselves, it is rather haunting.

Having said thus much in their praise, we must not take leave of these Melodies without a word of caution as to the habit of mind which such music is apt to engender both in listener and creator. Interesting as they are, after their kind, and full of promise, they are little more than scattered leaves:—and if we are not to be treated to a wreath, we look at least for perfect single flowers. We have observed that too many of the tribe of poets to which M. Vivier belongs reach a certain point, and then proceed no further: nay, even slacken in their task of freakish and fragmentary creation. Reverie is so much pleasanter than labour! Aspiration is so infinitely easy,—performance so fatiguing and feverish! Without labour, we may have the richest materials for Art—but no Art can exist. Neither must such

dream-work be accepted as superseding the old familiar forms of composition. What power of scenic or orchestral writing M. Vivier may possess, it is impossible to predicate:—but these Melodies make us curious to meet him again in some work of a more extended scale. Now is the time of times for a new composer.

GAELIC MUSIC.

Orain na h'Albain: a Collection of Gaelic Songs, with English and Gaelic Words, and an Appendix, containing Traditional Notes to many of the Songs. The Pianoforte Accompaniment arranged and revised by Finlay Dun.

We need not apprise those who have borne us company thus far how much we value such national collections as these. While a bald and pedantic antiquarianism is to be mistrusted, for the pulsing effect upon free inquiry, analysis and speculation which it is apt to produce,—while, again, we cannot admit that Science should be mercilessly turned loose with rule and plummet to measure that which is essentially and incurably unscientific,—it is difficult for the student to overrate the interest of wild genuine specimens of melody. They are fraught with associations that make them precious to a large section of the public; while even the amateur who has neither the student's pursuits to animate him nor that nationality which makes ear tingle and heart throb when some dear old tune is struck up, cannot resist the reality—the wildness—the artless beauty—which in many cases they present.

These Gaelic songs are full of musical interest,—having a wild way of their own, distinct from that of the old airs of Ireland or of the Principality. But, accepting them as they stand, it may be questioned how far they have been judiciously noted. Oddities of rhythm present themselves which we cannot but fancy gratuitous and explicable in a style of tune which is sung *ad libitum*. To distinguish excrecence from essential is not easy,—but the experienced will try to do so when they have once proved to themselves from what causes diversity or plethora may really arise. Let us illustrate by an instance given from a MS. journal.—

"Sitting in the sun on the step of the Annunziata Chapel (at Padua) I was struck," says the writer, "by the tune which a girl was singing as she spread out her wash on the grass of the orchard—a common sort of melody in $\frac{3}{4}$ measure, in phrases of three bars each, but with a second part of four bars, in which the last group of notes repeated twice had a queer and not unpleasant effect. It was a song of many verses, and the peculiarity I have mentioned recurred constantly. I noted the melody; and then approaching the singer, asked her to sing me a verse slowly, that I might hear where the verbal rhymes fell and whether I was correct. She laughingly complied: but this time gave the tune in a regular form,—that is, with only three bars in the last strain, as in the foregoing ones. I asked her why she had done so, pointing out the variation. 'It is right, however,' she said, 'as I sing it now.' Everybody sings it so. The other way I sang it to please myself.' I heard the tune subsequently twice while I stayed in Padua, always in the regular form. Probably, indeed, it was merely the manufacture of one of the namby-pamby opera-makers, to which a twist of originality not belonging to it had been imparted by the caprice of the singer."

It is not a bad maxim, then, to question, rather than to humour, singularities. But this seems never to have occurred to any one concerned in the publication before us. Far from it:—there are some solemn paragraphs in the preface concerning "ancient and modern tonality," in which the writer seems to have entirely lost sight of the possible vitiations of melody owing to the tendency of every untutored voice to sink in pitch, and to help itself along from point to point by the introduction of passing notes "not in the ballad." These things, surely, ought not to have escaped any one who has ever sat under the infliction of the provincial psalm or the street ditty. And yet, we have never (strange to say!) seen such allowance hinted at as advisable save in our own columns.

Let us pass rapidly through the collection,—noticing merely a few of the features of interest. No. 1, 'Lament for Macleod,' is a fine tune, at once strange and symmetrical. The $\frac{3}{4}$ for $\frac{4}{4}$ in the third

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repetition of "Dune-ve-gan oh!" (the burden), to our thinking, unmistakably belongs to the singer's part, which need not have been noted. In No. 2, 'The Lullaby,' the curious leap and modulation in the first bar is, on the other hand, obviously and instructively part and parcel of the strain. No. 3, 'The Forsaken,' a pathetic, prolonged tune, in its form is distinctly related to the Irish melody with Moore's words.

At the mid hour of night, when stars are weeping, I fly. No. 5, 'Oh long on the Mountain he tarries,' is more commonplace, but spirited and wild. In No. 6, 'Far over the deep Sea,' we are bold to assert that the seventh and eighth bars should have been noted as one (more especially as a pause is marked over the first note)—which would have brought the air within regular compass. 'The Broken Heart' is a curious example of a melody with three phrases of four bars—each followed by a wail or symphony of one bar. This effect is largely impaired and its meaning lost by the manner in which the English words have been set. It may be safely laid down as a rule that, wherever a repetition of words occurs in the original text it should be reproduced in translation. But the majority of "oversetters" care little for so obvious a truth. No. 9, 'In our ain Clachan,' is excellent for its cheery burden. No. 13, 'The Fickle Beauty,' has the second and third phrases of its melody identical,—also a close note often found. No. 15, 'My Love has gone for aye,' claims a far-away cousinship to some familiar English "measures." No. 18, 'The Lament of Lillias of Cluanmala,' is beautiful in its pathos. The irregularity of No. 22, 'The Lonely One,' is capable of mitigation by the use of sense and discretion in notation, as above recommended. We doubt the antiquity of No. 16, 'The Faithful Maid,'—which in its opening bears a close resemblance to the well-known ditty 'O, cruel were my Parents.' 'The Faithless Maid,' (No. 27) possesses the unenviable distinction as coupled to about the worst-fitting English text ever forced upon luckless national melody. 'The Maid of Ulva' (No. 30) is an especial curiosity,—being a reminiscence, or reproduction, or transcript of the better known Irish melody 'Cean dubh Bheulish'.

Here we dwell in holiest bowers.

'Mamtrio' (No. 33)—a capital, wild, characteristic song—suffers cruelly in its English dress. 'A Rowing Song' (No. 37) has an echo in the last superfluous bar,—recalling the story of the girl before the Annunziata Chapel at Padua.—We could go on further with these memoranda,—but enough has been said by way of indication, objection, and recommendation.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.—A vexatious error of the press occurs in our last week's comment [p. 780] on Mr. Linley's justificatory note, by which we are made to say in words what the context shows was not our intention. Our suggestion was that it was more likely Mr. Linley should have seen the 'Lied' of Lindblad which is the subject of the discussion while engaged, as he himself admits, with another of the same writer's melodies,—and that "it should have gone into his mind though out of his memory"—than that he should have accidentally produced what resembles not either a parody, or an example of certain passages literally cited or stumbled on, so much as a *fac-simile* from beginning to end, with merely such variations as would have prevented a wilful appropriator from being prosecuted for "conveyance." The word *such* has crept in before the words "a wilful appropriator"—in a way to make it appear that we intended to maintain our charge of deliberate appropriation against Mr. Linley in the face of his denial. In this view of it, the whole sentence would be contradictory with itself,—and the suggestion above mentioned would have no meaning. But we think it fair to Mr. Linley to put the matter formally right.

Mr. Lumley's regular opera season came to an end on Saturday last,—the statement in the *Morning Post* that Mr. Balfe's 'Falstaff' was to be given having proved erroneous. Extra performances are still going on. We reserve a few words of retrospect and comment till the *Royal Italian Opera* shall have "done its last."

Mr. Mitchell's season of French plays, also, closed yesterday week. It has been reported that French

comic operas may, another year (if not this autumn) take their place. Given with exquisite nicety, but not otherwise, we think that they will please "the town." Everything seems to denote that Music has for awhile won the cause in England:—supposing the rumour to be correct that, besides what may or may not come to pass at the two Royal Tombs of the Legitimate Drama, Mr. Maddox intends henceforth seriously to devote himself to Opera. What will the Cowells say to the Celestial reign of Sing-Song?

An Italian *troupe* consisting of Madame Grisi, Mdlle. Vera, Signori Mario, Tagliafico, and Ciabatta, and conducted by Mr. Benedict—will give operas in Dublin at the close of the Covent Garden season. Another party headed by Mdlle. Albioni and tenored by Signor Salvi, to proceed in another direction. M. Roger is the tenor engaged to accompany Mdlle. Lind in her provincial operatic tour during September and October. He will then immediately enter upon his duties at the *Grand Opéra* of Paris, with Madame Viardot as the new *prima donna*.

We cannot close these notices of "departures and arrangements" without stating, on the authority of letters from Hamburg, that Mdlle. Fanny Elssler is engaged to dance at St. Petersburg—the last home, it seems, of the *Ballet*. Signor Gardoni, too, is about to repair to the Russian capital as *prima tenore*.

Mdlle. Lind's Concert for the Brompton Hospital is said to have produced 1,800*l.*, or more. Verily, the stately and the charitable have little right to sneer at or speak ill of "those opera singers" when, in a year of vicissitude and distress like this, they can so magnificently minister to the poor and needy as the results of this and the Fulham *fête*, mentioned last week, prove. The return made to Musicians by the world of aristocratic or burgher patrons when the former stand in need of help, sympathy, countenance, or even of "fair construction" for faults ascribable to social contempt or bad education, is absurdly,—ungratefully inadequate. It is the duty of all who, like ourselves, mediate between Art and Society, never to lose sight of this unequal distribution of obligations till public sense and good feeling shall have been brought to bear upon it.

For the following order, issued by the Commissioners of the Treasury, and overlooked at the moment of its appearance, we are indebted to the *Musical Times*.—

General Order.

Excise Office, London, June 13, 1848.

ORDERED,—That no objection be made on the part of this Revenue to printed or engraved Music, either with or without printed words, being exported on drawback under the regulations applicable to the exportation of printed books; nor to the like exportation of Music published in sheets without stitching or binding, or of pieces of such Music published in a complete state on a loose or single sheet, provided that the exporter or his agent make declaration to such facts, as well as that all such sheets are in a clean and marketable condition, and are new and unused (of which the packing or export officer must satisfy himself), and that the exporter or his agent also comply with the regulations first herein contained.

By the Board.

Another of the "old familiar faces" which gave a character to our concert audiences has disappeared. Our contemporaries, we see, announce the recent decease of Sir Giffin Wilson, Master in Chancery, at the advanced age of 82. He was, for many a year, one of the most active and unwearied of our London musical amateurs,—and his departure, therefore, claims a note in a musical record.

There is no call upon us perpetually to report upon the open-air pleasures round about London which beguile "the severity" of our summers. Yet it may be as well from time to time to ask what has been our gain and what our loss since the days when the new Vauxhall Ballad was as popular as the hackneyed ditties of "The Bohemian Lady of a certain age" are now—and when (mark this!) Dr. Worgan's Organ Concertos were an attraction to the Harrels, Briggses, and Branghtons who indulged in *al-fresco* pleasures? Tea-garden art, we fear, has undergone less improvement than could have been desired. Though our scene-painters do wonderful things by way of building up a Rome or a Vesuvius for the delectation of the untravelled,—though Pyrotechny may, for aught we can assert to the contrary, have learned new secrets of magic from Chemistry,—Music in some degree hangs back. M. Julien this

year avoids classical experiments at the *Survey*; and, contenting himself with the engagement of Miss Sara Flower, Mdlle. Lovrany, and Miss Huddart to sing, confines himself to quadrilles from 'The Night Dancers,' 'Les Huguenots,' 'The Pearl of England,' &c. &c. &c.—Pleasures more tawdry tempt us to Vauxhall, which classic Hogarth deigned to decorate, where Handel flourished and where Worgan played (it is to be hoped that the sublimity of the theme will be our excuse for running into blank verse)! That Paradise "where, alone, true joys are to be found"—as the Persian Princes delightedly described it—wears this year a sort of Transatlantic bloom which must puzzle old Londoners, if such there still be. We are lured thither by the Juba of Boz—by Pell's Serenaders—and by "the renowned Madame Marie Macarte," who is introduced to us by a notice from the *Louisville Democrat*, as follows:

She rode in an act of classic posture, entitled 'La Belle Artiste,' in which she introduced, from the drawings of Le Brun's Passions, attitudes that speak louder than words,—love, joy, pride, prayer, entreaty, anger, rage, jealousy, fury, and madness, in a style that must have cost her years of study and labour. Banners and balloons are mere bagatelles to her, and when accomplishing everything you have seen man do, you have to join with it the grace and agility of Elsalor or Biangy, to get at the excellence of this enchanting artiste.

This exceeds even the "florid Cockney" of the Cremona Poet, admired by us a year or two since. Seriously, the managers of these places of entertainment are behind their time and their public!

The *Gazette Musicale* announces that the fine portrait of Cherubini, by M. Ingres, is now in the hands of M. Pollet, an esteemed engraver. We cannot but be glad of every memento which brings before the eyes of a fickle world one of the most remarkable musical geniuses of the last half century,—whose popularity has been so little proportioned to his value and individuality. Standing in an attitude hostile to Napoleon (so The Emperor chose to consider it—and resented it accordingly)—at once too old and too new for the period in which he lived and the theatres for which he wrote—at times as indifferent as he could be irate (if, at least, we are to credit the tale of his going quietly to bed on the production of his 'Ali Baba' without even inquiring into the success of his opera)—Cherubini was more forgotten during his lifetime in Paris than any Parisian will now endure to admit. In another part of the very *Gazette* which announces the portrait, we find the following anecdote recorded by M. Berlioz.

"A director of the *Opéra* receiving one day a visit from Cherubini, asked him cavalierly enough, even after the illustrious composer had given him his name, 'What was his profession—whether he made part of the establishment—and if he belonged to the department of ballet or machinery?' Nearly at the same epoch," continues M. Berlioz, "the same Cherubini, who had just been creating a sensation by producing a new Mass, happening to be one evening at the house of M. le Surintendant des Beaux Arts, was greeted with compliment no less strange than this:—'Your Mass is beautiful, my dear Cherubini—an incontestable success! but why will you always confine yourself to religious music? You should write an opera!'—Imagine the indignant embarrassment of the author of 'Medée,' 'Les Deux Journées,' 'Lodoiska,' 'Mont Saint-Bernard,' 'Faniska,' 'Les Abencerages,' 'Anacreon.'—For the sake of these Masses and these Operas, and their possible disinterest during a period when novelty is so scanty, we must think the appearance of Cherubini's portrait timely.

Other musical news from Paris is scarce, and small in interest. The new ballet, 'Les Amazones,' is to come out immediately.—The first part of 'Atala,' a grand *scène lyrique* by M. Dumas the younger (is this an opera?), is about to be given at the *Théâtre Historique*.—M. Anthoine, a tenor of provincial reputation, has appeared at the *Opéra Comique*; but is described as not possessing strength enough for parts of the first class. Thus much from the French papers.—We have heard on this side of the water (but gossip Rumour always travels too fast) that the copyists have been already set to work on the score of Meyerbeer's 'Prophète.' It is earnestly to be hoped that no fresh barricades may be raised to prevent or delay an *Avatar* so important to the existence of the first musical theatre out of England. Signor Verdi is coming, or come, to Paris: it is no less earnestly to be hoped in vain—unless he be

there to study his art, not to stun his public. But we are told that he clings to what he calls "his system" of writing with the pertinacity of a classic or of an antiquarian. When such a reason is adduced in defence of such productions as his, the Critic has nothing to say but echo Horace Walpole's farewell to the turbulent author of the 'Analysis of Beauty'—"My dear Mr. Hogarth, I must take my leave of you. You now grow too wild."

Her Majesty continues to manifest a disposition at length to assist in restoring the fallen fortunes of the drama. After Christmas, a series of dramatic performances is, we understand, to be given at Windsor Castle, by her command—under the direction of Mr. Charles Kean. The most distinguished talent is to be engaged for the purpose.

The papers announce the recent death of Mr. John Brunton, the comedian,—father of Mrs. Yates and brother to the Dowager Countess of Craven. He was in his 74th year.

All hopes of Drury Lane being redeemed to the purposes of the high drama have, as we expected, been disappointed. The night of Mr. Macready's benefit having proved the incompatibility of a theatre of such construction and size for the fit and effective delivery of poetical dialogue, we are induced to acquiesce in this result with patience. Mr. F. Gye has the lesseeship,—and will commence in September with the French troupe of equestrians. The winter will be occupied with promenade concerts, conducted by M. Jullien.

MISCELLANEA

The Newly-discovered Lead Mine at Winstar.—In the range of hills that divides Crook from Winstar, and in that part of it called the Stool (or Steecal, as it is locally termed), there has been recently worked a vein of lead ore which promises, we understand, to be very rich,—containing, from an experiment to which part of it has been subjected, as much as ninety per cent. of the pure mineral. The first indication of this unthought-of treasure was discovered a few years ago by some labourers employed on the road that winds over the pass connecting the before-mentioned valleys. It was found within a few feet of the surface; and, indeed, the operations hitherto have been very superficial, having been carried on by only two country workmen, who had not been previously employed on any mining work whatever. Yet, although they have only been employed a few weeks in the task, the ore they have already extracted amounts, we believe, to more than twenty tons. The attempts to explore the vein have as yet only been made in a field belonging to Mr. Stephen Ellery, with the assistance of two or three adjoining landowners, and of course its extent in depth or horizontally has not been ascertained or only very partially. Ore, however, of the richest kind continues to turn up in both directions. Although appearances warrant the conclusion that an extensive and valuable lead mine has been discovered, yet such opinion cannot be expected to carry much weight unless sanctioned by a competent scientific person.

Lord Morpeth to his Love.
I will seek thee, though thou shun'st me—though thou
fliest, I'll pursue;
If as yet I may not clasp thee, I will keep thee still in view.
Yes; my bosom's cherish'd object, thou unkind one, thou
shalt be,
Though thy glance may be averted and thy back be turn'd
on me.

Tra la la!
As the wayfarer by night doth chase the wand'ring marshy
fire,
I will follow thee through moisture, I will follow thee
through mire;
Thou shalt lead me through the puddle, thou shalt lead me
through the pool,
But no sludge shall damp my ardour and no sluice my
passion cool.

Tra la la!
Yes, through court and yard I'll course thee; though each
alley, lane, and street,
I will woo thee till I've won thee to become indeed my
Sweet:
Yes, my Queen of Cities, London, I'll ne'er cease to sue thee
till
I've embraced thee in a Comprehensive Sanitary Bill.

Tra la la! Punch.
Archæological Use of the Ordnance Map of London.
—We would perpetuate the memory of great historic events, and give the scenes of their enactment a local habitation as well as a name, with the same degree

of interest as we would preserve our national records and monuments of antiquity from desecration. We were, therefore, seriously considering the great facilities which the general metropolitan survey (with a map 4,000 or 5,000 square feet in extent) would afford for the furtherance of the object here indicated, if competent parties were engaged to represent upon the map the correct position of every object or locality of antiquarian, historical, or even literary interest within the extent of the district to be surveyed; and, by means of a copious index, make every such locality an object discoverable in a moment by those interested in the pursuit of such investigations. We would direct the attention of the antiquarian and archaeological societies to the necessity of their taking steps to see that the important information in which they are more immediately interested is not entirely disregarded. There will probably never again occur so favourable an opportunity of ascertaining and fixing the localities and objects respecting which so much has been said and written,—but the memory of which, if this opportunity be neglected will inevitably year by year pass away.—*Builder.*

Beech Trees and Lightning.—Having frequently heard that the beech tree was never struck with lightning, I felt dubious about the fact. All doubts on this subject are satisfactorily set at rest—at least to my satisfaction; for during a severe thunder-storm in Northumberland, the lightning struck a beech tree, descended down the trunk, and ploughed up the soil to a distance of 20 yards from the base of the tree. The beech tree, therefore, has no more claim than other trees to be considered a non-conductor of electricity.—*Correspondent of the Gardeners' Chronicle.*

A Yankee's Notion of Macbeth.—"After having witnessed the performance, from what I could make out of the play I don't think Macbeth was a good moral character; and his lady appeared to me to possess a tarnation dictatorial temper, and to have exceedingly loose notions of hospitality,—which, together with an unpleasant habit of talking to herself and walking about *en chemise*, must make her a decidedly unpleasant companion."

Curious Discoveries.—Some singular antiquarian discoveries have been made within the last few days at Holt Castle, near Worcester. On sinking a drain about three yards from the wall on the south side of the castle, the workmen came upon a tessellated pavement, measuring about three feet by two, composed of about 40 tiles embedded in mortar with black cinders. Most of the tiles were remarkably perfect and the pattern was exceedingly curious. An account of the discovery was immediately forwarded to the British Archaeological Association, and further excavations will take place under the direction of that body during the Worcester Congress. The discovery of tessellated pavement amidst the ruins of a Norman edifice is said to be almost unprecedented, and will no doubt give rise to much discussion.—*Times.*

Washington's Books.—Last month a paper was circulated in Boston and its vicinity, bearing the signatures of Jared Sparks and Andrews Norton, stating that the library of Washington was offered for sale and recommending its purchase. A subscription was opened at the office of the American Insurance Company,—and has resulted in the purchase of the collection. The books are now in Boston,—and by a vote of the subscribers will be deposited in the library of the Athenæum. A full descriptive catalogue will, I understand, be made out without delay. The collection, considered apart from its associations with Washington, is not one of very great value; but to any one who is in the slightest degree imbued with the spirit of hero-worship it is replete with interest. It is such a library as any professional man of that day might be supposed to have collected without much trouble. There are in the collection about 500 volumes.—*New York Literary World.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—W. J. V.—L. H. S.—R. C.—Q. E. D.—J. W. Jun.—L. A.—H. *****—received.

B. B.—We understand the magistrates to have decided the question of admission to the pleasure grounds laid out by "The Man of Ross," and known as "The Prospect," in favour of the right of the public.

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Wm. R. Hamilton, Esq.
R. G. Hamilton, K.N.
Joseph Hoare, Esq.

Felix Ludbrooke, Esq.
Henry Francis Shaw Leffer, Esq.
Charles Littledale, Esq.
George Warburton Norman, Esq.
Brice Pearce, Esq.
Charles Richard Pole, Esq.
Henry Rich, Esq.
James R. Smith, Esq.
Claude George Thornton, Esq.
George Smith Thornton, Esq.

The Managers beg to inform the public that the Holders of Policies effected with this Society are entitled to participate in the profits according to the Conditions contained in their Pamphlet of Policy, which may be obtained at the Office, Thirdeed-street, London, or of any of the Agents of the Society.

The Premiums required by this Office on Young Lives are lower than those of most of the old established Offices.

A Bonus was declared in January, 1844, to the Policy Holders entitled to participate in the Profits at Midsummer, 1843, and the Additions then made to the Policies were on an average of the difference of one per cent. per annum on the sum insured, from the period when the Policy Holders became entitled to participate in the Profits of the Society.

NEW LIFE TABLES.

THE ALLIANCE LIFE AND FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY, Bartholomew-lane, London.

Capital £500,000, sterling. Established 1821.

SECURITY.—The large invested capital, and the personal responsibility of upwards of one thousand shareholders.

The Board, with a view of giving increased facilities to the public in the transaction of business, have directed the construction of new tables in addition to those they had previously in use.

PAYMENTS.—PARTICIPATING ON Reduced Rates of Premium.

REBATES.—subject to a LIMITED Number of Annual Payments.

FOR ENDOWMENT ASSURANCES.

No expense fees are charged. The assured may proceed to any part of Europe without extra premium. The lives of Naval and Military Officers not in actual service, are taken at the usual rate. A commission to solicitors and agents bringing business is paid.

Installed Prospectuses, with tables of rates and full particulars, on application, be forwarded by post, or may be obtained at the Office, 1, Bartholomew-lane, London; at the Office of the Company, 35, George-street, Edinburgh; and at their various Offices in England, Scotland and Ireland.

Company are made, up to their value, without legal expense to the insured.

FIRE ASSURANCES. at home and abroad, effected on the usual terms.

A. HAMILTON, Secretary.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 3, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, London; 57, George-street, Edinburgh; 12, St. Vincent-place, Glasgow; 4, Colledge-green, Dublin.

SECOND SEPTENNIAL DIVISION OF PROFITS.

The Company, established by Act of Parliament in 1844, affords the most perfect security in a large paid-up capital, and in the great success which has attended it since its commencement, its annual income being upwards of £900,000.

In 1841 the Company added a Bonus of 22 per cent. per annum on the sum insured to all Policies of the Participating Class from the time they were effected to the 31st December, 1840; and from that date to the 31st December, 1847, 22 per cent. per annum was added at the General Meeting on 6th July, 1848. The Bonus thus added to Policies from March, 1844, to the 31st of December, 1847, is as follows:—

Sum Assured.	Time Assured.	Sum added to Policy in 1841.	Sum added to Policy in 1848.	Sum payable at Death.
£5,000	13 yrs. 10 mths.	£683 6	£787 10	£6,470 16 8
5,000	12 years	500 0	757 10	6,257 10 0
5,000	10 years	300 0	607 10	5,907 10 0
5,000	8 years	100 0	757 10	5,557 10 0
5,000	6 years	675 0	5,675 0 0
5,000	4 years	450 0	5,450 0 0
5,000	2 years	225 0	5,225 0 0

The Premiums nevertheless are on the most moderate scale, and only half as much as is paid for the first five years, where the insurance is for Life. No entrance money or charge except the policy stamp. Every information will be afforded on application to the Resident Director, 3, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, London.

PROVIDENT LIFE OFFICE, 20, Regent-street, and 2, Royal Exchange Buildings, London. Established 1806.

INVESTED CAPITAL, £1,230,000.
Annual Income, £140,000. Bonuses Declared, £743,000.
Claims paid since the establishment of the Office, £1,676,000.

The Right Honourable EARL GREY.

Directors.
The Hon. Arthur Kinnaird, Chairman.
The Rev. James Sherman, Deputy Chairman.
Henry R. Alexander, Esq.
Henry Blencowe Churchill, Esq.
George Dacre, Esq.
Alexander Henderson, M.D.
William Judd, Esq.
Sir Richard D. King, Bart.
John A. Beaumont, Managing Director.
Physician—John Maclean, M.D. F.R.S., 29, Upper Montague-street, Montague-square.

The Rates of Premium are those adopted by the principal Life Offices; the rate without bonus is lower than that of most other offices.

The Bonuses are added to the Policies, or applied to the reduction of the Premiums.

Policies issued by this Office are purchased at their full value; or Loans may be obtained upon them after they have been in existence for five years.

If a party neglect to pay for the renewal of his Policy, he may repair the omission any time within 12 months, upon proof of good health.

The profits (subject to a trifling deduction) are divided among the insured. The plan upon which they are divided gives to each party insured a share proportionate to the amount of the Premiums he has contributed.

In addition to the above advantages, the Directors have determined to adopt the principle of allotting a prospective Bonus to Policies issued between the Septennial Periods of Division, in order that all the Policy-holders may participate equally in the Profits of the Society.

The following Table shows the amount of Bonus added to Policies existing at the present time.

Policy.	Date of Policy.	Sum insured.	Bonuses added.	Increase on original Insurance.	Total Sum payable, to which future Bonuses will be added.
No. 21	1806	£500	£15 10	23 10 per cent.	£515 10 0
21	1807	500	108 12 6	100 17 6	1608 12 6
174	1810	1200	1108 12 6	9 98 6	2320 12 6
1395	1811	1600	1328 8 6	8 32 6	2928 8 6
3236	1820	2000	1900 13 6	9 53 3	3906 13 6
3290	1820	2000	1838 12 6	9 53 3	3838 12 6
3295	1822	2000	2541 3 6	9 54 7	5541 3 6

Prospectuses and full particulars may be obtained upon application to the Agents of the Office, in all the principal towns of the United Kingdom, and at the head Office, No. 50, Regent-street.

THE PURE JUICE OF THE GRAPE.

Messrs. BISHOP & Co.'s object is to procure Wines as free as possible from brandy, and therefore of the pure and generous juice of the grape. Their stock contains all descriptions of FOREIGN WINES of the finest vintages. Orders sent to all parts of the country carriage free. All Wines not approved taken back, and if paid for, the money returned. Sherries or Ports, 2s. to 9s.; Claret, 2s. to 5s.; Champagne, 4s. to 8s. per dozen. Wines in wood at wholesale prices.

Bishop & Co., York-street, St. James's-square.

EMIGRATION AND COLONIZATION.

IMMIGRATION being much required in AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, &c., and as the supposed expense of an OUTFIT often prevents individuals Emigrating, B. W. SILVER & Co., CLOTHIERS, OUTFITTERS, and CO., TRACTORS having a large interest to maintain in those Colonies, have advertised a make known that they can supply a comfortable Outfit, including Bedding, for Male or Female Emigrants from Four Pounds (sent) upwards, or less (Two Pounds if needed), and for Children in proportion, at No. 4, BISHOPGATE-STREET WITHIN (opposite the London Tavern), where lists will be given on application.

B. W. S. & Co. being the makers of nearly every article in all the Outfits they supply, and as one of their objects is to promote Emigration, they neither receive from Agents, or pay the too usual commission to any person introducing business, but are to be paid so that the Passage and Outfit may be procured at the least possible expense; but they will, on application, advise Passengers how to obtain the most advantageous terms to the Colonies. They have a Representative in every Australian Colony, to whom they ship Clothing monthly; thus they would forward small parcels free of expense.

NAVAL and MILITARY OFFICERS, MIDSHIPMEN, CADETS, CIVILIANS, LADIES, &c., are outfitted as heretofore, at the CARBON-PASSENGER OUTFITTING Warehouse, No. 66 and 67, CORNHILL (the Emigration Outfitters), being exclusively at 4, B. W. S. & Co. (BISHOPGATE-STREET WITHIN), London, and each branch at ST. GEORGE'S CRESCENT, LIVERPOOL.

HORIZONTAL WATCHES, very Flat.—A. B. SAVORY & SONS, Watchmakers, No. 9, Cornhill, London, opposite the Bank. Price, in silver cases, 3s. 10s. each; or in gold cases, 6s. guineas each. These watches are accurate and durable, the horizontal escapement being peculiarly suited to combine these important requisites. They are jewelled in four holes, and continue going whilst being wound. A twelve-month's warranty given with each.

DENT'S IMPROVED WATCHES & CLOCKS.

—E. J. DENT, Watch and Clock Maker by distinct appointment to Her Majesty, H.R.H. Prince Albert, and H.M. the Emperor of Russia, most respectfully solicits from the public an inspection of his extensive STOCK OF WATCHES and CLOCKS, embracing all the late modern improvements, at the most economical charges. Ladies' Gold Watches, with gold dial, jewelled in four holes, 8 guineas. Gentlemen's, with enamelled dial, 10 guineas. Youth's Silver Watches, 4 guineas. Warranted accurate and accurate going Lever Watches, jewelled in four holes, 6 guineas.—E. J. DENT, 28, Strand, 33, Cockspur-street, and 24, Royal Exchange (Clock Tower Area).

SUPERB NOVELTIES in PAPIER MACHÉ, at MECHTS, 4, Leadenhall-street, London.—A visit to his establishment will prove that there is not in London such another stock of elegancies. They consist of Caddies, Tables, Envelopes, Card Boxes, Companions, Cabinets, and other useful and Boxes, Dressing Cases, Tea Caddies, Hand and Pocket Screens, Card Racks, Table Inkstands, Regency Writing Desks, Portfolios, Playing Cards, Gilt Card Cases, and other useful and elegant articles, and Cake Baskets; also an assortment of Needle-cases, Pen-holders, and other articles suitable for presents. Inventor of the Patent Cast-iron Tooth Brush.

CAUTION.—METCALFE & CO.'S TOOTH BRUSH.—HAR BRUSHES & Co. beg respectfully to inform the public and the country trade, that the brushes of their manufacture unless they are stamped with their name and address in full, thus—Metcalfe & Co. 120, N. Oxford-street; Brushes & Co. 120, N. Oxford-street; Metcalfe's Patent, &c., are not of their make, and parties selling them as such are prosecuted. M. & Co. have been compelled to give this caution in consequence of the increased number of spurious Brushes of a very inferior description that are now put on sale, and which (particularly in the country, India, and abroad generally) by unprincipled dealers, taking advantage of their reputation. Orders addressed to them, inclosing Post-office order, will be punctually attended to.

HEAL & SON'S BEDDING MANUFACTORY.

The peculiar feature of our establishment is, that it is confined exclusively to the manufacture of bedding, and consequently they are enabled to keep the largest stock and greatest variety of any house in London.

HEAL & SON'S LIST OF BEDDING.
Containing a full description of Weights, Sizes, and Prices, sent free by Post, on application to their factory, 106, opposite the Chapel, Tottenham-court-road.

FOR STOPPING DECAYED TEETH, price 2s. 6d.—Patronised by Her Majesty, H.R.H. Prince Albert, and H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent.—Mr. THOMAS HOWARDS SUCCEEDANUM, for Stopping Decayed Teeth, however large the cavity. It is placed in the tooth in a soft state, without any pressure or pain, and soon becomes as hard as the enamel, and will remain firm in the tooth for many years, rendering extraction unnecessary, and arresting the further progress of decay.

Persons can use Mr. Howard's Succedaneum themselves with ease, as full directions are inclosed. Price 2s. 6d. Prepared by Mr. Thos. Howard, Surgeon-Dentist, 17, George-street, Hanover-square, who will send it into the country free by post. Sold by Savory, 22, Regent-street; Sanger, 100, Oxford-street; Starkie, 4, Strand; Butler, 4, Gaspardie; Johnson, 58, Cornhill; and all Medicine Vendors. Price 2s. 6d. Mr. Howard continues to supply the use of Teeth on his new system of self-adhesion, without springs or wires. This method does not require the extraction of any Teeth or Root, or any painful operation. Price 17, George-street, Hanover-square. At home from 11 till 4.

SARSAPARILLA.—BRIDGE'S SARSAPARILLA continues to be recommended by the most eminent of the faculty. It is a Pure Compound, Concentrated Cortical Essence of this valuable resource of the System, and will keep good in any climate. A desert spoonful is a dose, equal in strength to half a pint of Compound Decoction ordered by the College of Physicians.—Prepared and sold by Bridge & Co., 270, Regent-street, London, in pint bottles, 15s.; half pints, 8s.; quarter pints, 4s. 6d.; and in each part of the Kingdom.

"We are in every respect satisfied with it."—Lancet.

"A superior preparation that may always be relied on."—Sir A. Cooper.

"The best of the concentrated preparations."—Med. Review.

Bridge & Co. Operative Chemists, 270, Regent-street, London.

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.—FRENCH'S SARSAPARILLA and CHAMOMILE.—A genuine fluid extract of these well-known valuable medicines. It is suited for either sex, and will prove a certain cure for indigestion, loss of appetite, dimness of sight, fainting fits, wasting of the flesh, languor, skin diseases, rheumatic and nervous affections, and all impurities of the blood caused by unhealthy climates, too sedentary a life, or other causes. By the diligent use of this purifying medicine, the energies of the whole nervous system will be augmented, a more powerful healthy action of every faculty produced, feebleness and all the delicate symptoms of disease will be cured, and strength and health be restored to the feeble and afflicted by its restorative properties.—Price 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 21s. each. Prepared only by W. A. French, French's Chemist, 114, Gresham-street (between two doors west of Chancery Lane).—The 11s. and 21s. sizes delivered carriage free to any part of England.

Agents—Hannay, 63, Oxford-street; Johnson, 68, Cornhill.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION. GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER FLOWERS is strongly recommended for Softening, Improving, Beautifying, and Preserving the SKIN, and in giving it a clear and glowing appearance, being a most valuable and elegant and delicate cosmetic. It will completely remove Tan, Sun-burn, Redness, &c., and by its balsamic and healing qualities, render the skin soft, pliable, and free from dryness, scurf, &c. It is fit for every humor, pimple, eruption; and, by continuing its use only a short time, the skin will become soft and smooth, and the complexion perfectly clear and beautiful. Sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. with directions for using it, by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.

A WONDERFUL CURE OF AN ERUPTION in the FACE by HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—The editor of the Standard in his paper of the 24th of February, 1848, has given a most extraordinary cure which he witnessed by the use of Holloway's Ointment, in the case of a child whose face was entirely covered with scabs; by his recommendation the parents of the child tried this invaluable remedy, and in the space of one week to the astonishment of every one, the face was perfectly healed. The ointment is peculiarly adapted for the cure of burns, scalds, eruptions, and every variety of skin disease, also for the cure of scrofula, cancer, bad breasts, and sore legs. Sold by all druggists, and at Professor Holloway's establishment, 214, Strand, London.

